CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

DESTINY.

A wise old mother is Nature—
She guideth her children's feet
In many a pleasant pathway;
Yet her strong life-currents beat.
Sometimes, in intricate channels—
As a mountain stream may run—
But ever her purpose triumphs,
And ever the goal is won.
Her eyes are the eyes of Argus,
And she uttereth her decree;
The brook shall come to the river,
And the river shall reach the sea!

We have failed to read the riddle
Of the impulse and desire,
That burn in the soul of being,
Like the sun's great heart of fire.
Impelling the bird, storm-drifted,
To haste to its sheltered nest,
And the mother to bring her baby
The warmth of her shielding breast;
And the blossom to yield its honey
As the spoil of the bandid bee—
While the brook goes down to the river,
And the river reaches the sea!

But whatsoever we name it—
Be it Destiny or Fate—
It leads the prince to his kingdom,
The king to his palace gate;
The lover shall taste the kisses
That grow on the maiden's lips;
And safe in the land-locked harbor
Shall be moored the scattered ships;
And the soul shall gain its heaven—
Where the white-robed angels be—
And the brook shall blend with the river,
And the river shall wed the sea!
—Topeka Capital.

THE SOUND OF LITTLE FEET.

I listened in the morning
For the sound of the little feet
That patter'd along in the sunshine
Over the quiet street;
For the tones of the sweet voice singing
Some quaint lov'd strain of old,
As I saw the wee hands full of flowers,
And the sunny head crown'd with gold.

I watch'd when the noon was over,
And the clock in the tow'r struck four,
As the children came slowly homeward,
The hours of school-time o'er;
And I heard 'mid the ripple of voices,
The one that my heart lov'd best,
And I saw a smile like a sunbeam
Strayed out of the glowing west.

And now, in the hush of gloaming,
I watch and I list again;
But the little feet come no longer,
No more do I hear that strain;
For the flow'rs and the t'ir'd little child-heart
Are hush'd into slumber sweet,
Tho' I know that in heaven the angels
Hear the sound of the little feet.
—The Lady.

THE WISE CHILD.

The moonlight lay upon the lawn
Beneath the laughing stars;
Here men and maids went strolling on,
There Venus smiled at Mars;
All nature seemed on pleasure bent,
For high and low was merriment.

Along the streets the cyclists sped,
Their lamps all burning bright,
While here and there a stogie dread
Glowed with a baleful light—
Perhaps some smoking husband who
Could not come in till he was through.

"Mamma, is heaven way up there?"
"Why, yes, my child," she said.
"And are the stars the lamps folks wear
Upon their wheels when dead?"
"Hush, hush, my child!" the mother cried,
"Or we will have to go inside."

The child was silent for a bit,
But still gazed at the stars.
"If they all cycle lanterns lit."
She said, "they are cigars."
"Child, child!" But still the maiden spoke:
"Must folks in heav'n go out to smoke?"
—Columbus Dispatch.

Miscellany.

BORROWING A MATCH.

A Few Incidents That Attended a Not Infrequent Request.

You might think that borrowing a match upon the street is a simple thing. But any man who has ever tried it will assure you that it is not, and will be prepared to swear to the truth of my experience of the other evening, says a writer in Truth.

I was standing on the corner of the street with a cigar that I wanted to light. I had no match. I waited till a decent, ordinary looking man came along. Then I said:

"Excuse me, sir, but could you oblige me with the loan of a match?"

The man stopped short at once.

"A match?" he said; "why, certainly." Then he unbuttoned his overcoat and put his hand in the pocket of his waistcoat. "I know I have one," he went on, "and I'd almost swear it's in the bottom pocket—or, hold on, though, I guess it may be in the top—just wait till I put these parcels down on the sidewalk."

"Oh, don't trouble," I said; "it's really of no consequence."

"Oh, it's no trouble. I'll have it in a minute; I know there must be one in here somewhere,"—he was digging his fingers into his pockets as he spoke—"but you see this isn't the waistcoat I generally wear."

I saw that the man was getting excited about it. "Well, never mind," I protested; "if that isn't the waistcoat that you generally—why, it doesn't matter."

"Hold on, now; hold on!" the man said. "I've got one of the cursed things in here somewhere. I guess it must be in with my watch. No, it's not there, either. Wait till I try in my coat. If that confounded tailor only knew enough to make a pocket so that a man could get at it!"

He was getting pretty well worked up now. He had thrown down his walking stick and was plunging at his pockets with his teeth clenched. "It's that cursed young boy of mine," he hissed; "this comes of his fooling in my pockets. By Gad! perhaps I won't warm him up when I get home. Say, I'll bet that it's in my hip pocket. You just hold up the tail of my overcoat a second till I—"

"No, no," I protested again; "please don't take all this trouble. It really doesn't matter. I'm sure you needn't take off your overcoat, and, oh, pray don't throw away your letters and things in the snow like that, and tear out your pockets by the roots! Please, please don't trample over your overcoat and put your feet through the parcels. I do so hate to hear you swearing at your little boy, with that peculiar whine in your voice. Don't—please don't tear your clothes so savagely."

Suddenly the man gave a grunt of exultation and drew his hand up from inside the lining of his coat.

"I've got it," he cried. "Here you are!" Then he brought it out under the light.

It was a toothpick.

Yielding to the impulse of the moment, I pushed him under the wheels of a trolley car, and ran.

All That He Told So Were Gone.

"I have always felt sorry for Noah," said the large-hearted man.

"I don't see any need for it," said the man of the shrunken sympathies. "Looks to me as if Noah got off pretty well.

"But just think of it. When the waters subsided there was not a soul left for him to ask, 'Now, what did I tell you?'"—Indianapolis Journal.

Just the Thing.

"You have made fun of me a lot," said the sanguine inventor, "but this time I have a triple-plated cinch."

"What is it?" asked his friend, with very slight interest.

"A camera with wrinkles in it."

"What on earth is that good for?"

"To take poster photographs, of course."—Indianapolis Journal.

Getting His Measure.

A little Pittsburg girl was taken one Sunday morning to church where a clergyman noted for his long sermons was to preach. The small maiden sat between her two uncles, and, as the minister rose to announce his text she whispered in a shrill voice, quite audible for some distance:

"Time him, Uncle Tom! Time him, Uncle Will!"

The two uncles thus appealed to pulled out their watches, and the solemnity of the occasion was sadly marred for the worshipers in the neighboring pews.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

WEIGHT OF THE EARTH

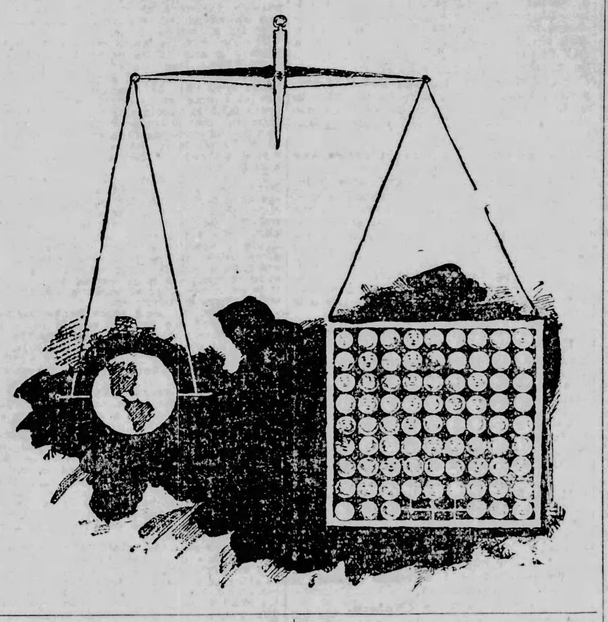
Various Ways in Which It Might Be Scattered Into Space.

The calculations of astronomers extending over many years have fixed the weight of the earth at 6,069,000,000,000,000,000,000, or six thousand and sixty-nine trillion tons.

A well known statistician, J. Hoit Schooling, endeavors to make the meaning of the figures clearer by various devices, such as shovelling the earth off into space, weighing it with the moon and so forth.

In the cut shown here the earth is compared with the moon. It may thus be seen that our planet weighs as much as seventy-eight moons.

The seventy-eight moons are each a shade smaller than the true size, in order to allow



for the weight of the steel frame. Each side of this measures more than 20,000 miles in length, and is made of square steel strips that are 720 miles thick. The round rods that serve to fix the moons in this frame are each 115 miles in diameter, says the New York Journal.

It is interesting to compare the weight of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, which considers itself a very important place, with that of the whole earth. If the United Kingdom be allowed to extend downward to the center of the earth—a distance of 3,963 miles—its weight would be 3,733,000,000,000,000,000 tons. That means that the earth weighs 1,625 times as much as the United Kingdom, which is only another way of showing how geographically insignificant a place the latter is.

Extending the comparison to other divisions of the earth, it is found that the entire globe weighs fifty-two and a half times as much as Europe, eleven and a half times as much as Asia, seventeen and a half times as much as Africa, and thirteen and a third times as much as the two Americas. The citizens of the United States may well swell with pride when they reflect that they control the destinies of one-thirteenth of the entire weight of the globe. If, as is not improbable, science should before long make it possible to penetrate to great depths into the earth, England would doubtless make unwarranted claims to underground territory, and the United States would have to give the Monroe doctrine a new application.

The physical labor of counting the weight of the earth in tons is stupendous. Mr. Schooling imagines that the Colosseum in Rome is haunted by the ghosts of the 87,000 persons who once found room in it, and that they have been counting since A. D. 79 at the rate of a hundred tons a minute. They would not have made a perceptible impression on the total. But if the inhabitants of a hundred million stars, each with a population of 1,500 millions, were to undertake the task, they could get through with it in seven hours.

The statistician also considers the labor of carting the earth away. Supposing the occupants of greater planets found it desirable to do this. A million trains of ten thousand wagons each are loaded with earth and discharge it into space at the rate of 15,000 tons per wagon. If they had started the work about 4,615 years ago they would be about through with it now.

Such a disposal of the earth as this would be no disturbance of the universe.

COURT HAIRDRESSING.

Victorian Modes of Fifty Years Ago Revived at Recent Drawing Rooms.

The influence of the early Victorian modes is conspicuously in evidence in the hairdressing seen at the recent drawing rooms, says an English paper. Many innovations

suggested by the early styles of fifty years ago have crept into this specialty of dress. There has been the regulation number of feathers worn, but now the number is increased at will, making some variety in this elaborate headdress. The illustrations show one variety of the modern court hairdressing and the old fashion of feathers surmounting a triple bow of hair, a jewelled comb and a line of jewels drooping on the forehead. The hair in those days was fastened down the middle and around the head from ear to

ear, and twisted into a funny little coil at the back, or arranged in hoops, with short curl falling at the back. Curls were arranged at either side of the face, above the ears, and the coronets worn for full dress were so far in front that they rested on the forehead.

The Burglar's Joke.

The burglar who was rifling the mansion of Weakly Tremblinks, the humorist, paused and contemplated the figure that a blow from his blackjack had stretched unconscious on the floor. "He'll soon come to, and he'll raise an alarm."

He paused, for he had no gag.

Suddenly an inspiration came to him. Stepping swiftly to the desk, he seized a pile of manuscript, and, deftly abstracting a good gag, once more approached his victim.—New York Press.

The Distinction.

"You charge a dollar a day more at one of your hotels than at the other," remarked the man who travels.

"Yes," replied the proprietor.

"But I don't see any difference."

"There is a difference, though. At one we print the bill of fare in French, and at the other in English."—Washington Star.

Out of Practice.

Dyer—How soft the muscles of your arms are.

Duell—Yes, I haven't called on a girl in two months.—Life.

MRS. LEASE AND THE DRUMMER.

One Word Led to Another, and the Conversation Became Interesting.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease last night boarded the Santa Fe train here at Atchison, where she had a lecture date, says the Topeka State Journal. She found the car crowded, the only vacant seat being by the side of a Chicago travelling man. Of course the travelling man moved his grips and made room for her. This brought from the "uncrowned queen of the Kansas prairies' a "thank you" and a pleasant smile.

The ice thus broken, the travelling man proceeded to make himself agreeable. One word brought on another, and the travelling man soon had got far enough along in the conversation to ask Mrs. Lease where she lived.

"At Wichita," she replied.

"Ah! Wichita," said the travelling man. "I suppose you know the famous Mary Ellen?"

"I know her quite well."

"She's a great old girl; I'd like to meet her."

There was a merry twinkle in Mrs. Lease's eye. She saw some fun ahead.

The travelling man continued: "I learned a good deal about Mrs. Lease through a Topeka friend of mine who was her attorney—Hagan, Eugene Hagan—that's my friend's name—defended her the time Lewelling tried to remove here from the board of charities. Hagan said she was a great fighter, but notwithstanding her reputation as a crank was a very easy client to get along with. Hagan said she paid his fee of $500 without a question, and he though she would have paid $1,000 just as willingly. She is the first woman I ever heard of who wouldn't quarrel about a bill, that is, if she had to pay it herself."

Mrs. Lease beamed upon the travelling man, and said she had heard the subject of the chat was that kind of a woman.

"What sort of a family has she?" asked the travelling man.

"She has a number of very bright children," Mrs. Lease replied, "two boys and a girl. The elder boy is grown."

"Is her husband living?"

"Yes; he is a druggist."

"He must be a queer kind of a man?"

"Why?"

"Well, Mrs. Lease is bright and famous and all that, but she is such a curiosity that I should think a man would hate to live with her."

Mrs. Lease bit her lip. "He has managed to stand it a good while—nearly a quarter of a century," she said.

"There's no accounting for tastes in this world," the travelling man remarked.

W. F. Guthrie, the Atchison attorney, who was sitting across the aisle and had heard the conversation could contain himself no longer, so he roared. Then Mrs. Lease laughed and handed the travelling man her card.

"Nortonville!" the brakeman called out.

"I must get off here," said the travelling man, and, grabbing his grips, made a dash for the door. He left the train at Nortonville, but "Dad" Griffith, the conductor, said his ticket read St. Joseph.

Evidently He Did.

"This man——"

The humorist opened out a bill which he had just withdrawn from an envelope.

"Evidently thinks——"

He noted the amount—$65—for which he seemed to be indebted for coal delivered during the winter.

"I have money to burn."

Whereupon he threw the bill into the waste basket.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Cheering the Prisoner.

"These stripes," sighed the convict, "make a man feel small."

The kind woman who had come into the darksome place to cheer him smiled radiantly.

"Only think," she urged, "how much smaller they would make you if they ran up and down your suit."—Detroit Free Press.

Daft.

"Our cook is crazy about bicycling."

"Does she ride much?"

"Ride! She gets on her wheel to hang out the washing."—Detroit Free Press.

A Sad Farewell.

Jack—Don't you think that railroad stock of Jones's was a good buy?

Jim—Yes, a goodby to the money invested.—Life.

LONGSTREET'S SECRET.

Why the Confederate Leaders Did Not Follow His Example.

Here is a story about General Longstreet that has never been in print, says J. S. Evans in the Chicago Times-Herald. It was told me some years ago by a very near kinsman of the aged warrior. It may or it may not be true. Said this gentleman, in the course of a conversation about the war and its Southern leaders:

"I do not know who is to write the history of what I am going to tell you. General Longstreet has not, and some months ago when I talked with him about it he told me that he had never discussed it, and that in his book he had eschewed all reference to the matter.

"In 1868, after the election of General Grant to the Presidency, there was a conference of nearly all the big leaders of the confederacy in one of the parlors of the St. Charles Hotel in New Orleans. There were twelve or more present, and the meeting, which was held behind closed doors, lasted for more than a week. When it did adjourn it had been resolved that so far as they could they would throw no obstacles in the way of the national government; that they would advise their Southern friends to desert the Democratic party and join hands with the Republicans, and in this way the federal offices would go to the ex-confederates instead of the ghouls and carpet-baggers that then infested that country.

"General Longstreet, a college mate of General Grant's and a personal friend of many years' standing, notwithstanding the fact that each had commanded contending forces during the civil war, had seen the great soldier at Washington a few weeks before, who then had recommended such a course. It was agreed at the New Orleans conference, almost without opposition, that these Southerners should co-operate with General Grant and bring about a speedy settlement of all differences then existing.

"The gentlemen participating in this conference went to their homes. General Longstreet went to Washington. He had no difficulty in seeing the President soon after his arrival. A few days later he was appointed United States marshal for the southern district of Georgia. His nomination was confirmed and the general accepted the position. The country knows about the howl that was raised all over the country south of Mason and Dixon's line because of Longstreet's desertion. He had been a life-long Democrat. He had voted with the whigs before the war, but had recanted and had come back into the Democratic fold, exhibiting much contrition. He had whipped the Yankees at Knoxville and was one of the heroes of the confederacy. He had gone to his Georgia home in 1865 with enmity and malice in his heart toward all Yankeeland. The Republican party was then to him a party of rascals. And for him to go into their camps four years later was an act only paralleled by that of Judas Iscariot when he betrayed his Christ.

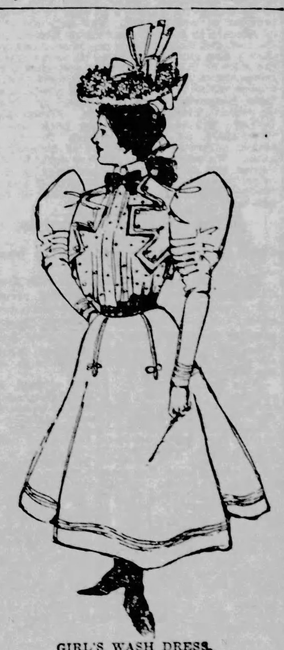
"That is the way the Southerners thought. Some still look at it that way. Newspapers teemed with denunciation; stump speakers thundered their excoriating sentences from all corners and cross roads; private families heaped obloquy on his name around the family hearth; ministers spoke disparagingly of him in the pulpit, and children were taught to turn their faces when they saw the old soldier coming. But he was undeterred by these demonstrations, and up to the expiration of his commission he remained unmoved by such popular clamor. The other confederates who had entered into the compact to take the offices and thereby show the administration that they were ready to act in peace were frightened away by the indignation created by Longstreet's acceptance and finally they became the traitors if traitor there was. Longstreet had been sent ahead to blaze the way. The fogs had become thick and the road dangerous, and his followers halted behind when they had promised assistance.

"And during all the years since then this gallant old man has carried his heartaches well. He has never divulged the secret. It may come out some day, and then woe be unto a few Southerners who have reviled his glorious name!"

WASH DRESSES FOR GIRLS

Pique Has Come in Style Again, and is a Most Useful Summer Material.

Pique is certainly "in" again, and you see it in every conceivable color. One of the most popular shades is a very delicate shell pink, which seems to be the favorite. There comes for trimming it a very nice silk and woolen braid, which



GIRL'S WASH DRESS.

is sewed upon the pique and is warranted to wash well.

The most serviceable way of making up pique is with a skirt and a jacket. The jacket to be worn overy any shirt waist. The very latest jacket is the bolero, cut in little square points around the front and back. The points are braided in black braid, and braid also goes around the sleeves.

The skirt is profusely trimmed with the black braid and there are panels of it down the side. A little dress like this can be used for bicycling. Tan pique is a special favorite for the wheel, as it does not show the dust quite as soon as pink and blue.

Our Serial Story.

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THREE PARTNERS;

OR.

The Big Strike on Heavy Tree Hill.

BY BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

For a moment Mrs. Horncastle was speechless and vacillating. She had often noticed before that it was part of the irony of the creation of such a simple nature as Barker's that he was not only open to deceit, but absolutely seemed to invite it. Instead of making others franker, people were inclined to rebuke his credulity by restraint and equivocation on their own part. But the evasion thus offered to her, although only temporary, was a temptation she could not resist. And it prolonged an interview that ruthless revelation of the truth might have shortened.

"She did not tell me why she was going there," she replied, still evasively, "and, indeed," she added with a burst of candor still more dangerous, "I only learned it from the hotel clerk after she was gone. But I want to talk with you about her relations with Van Loo," she said, with a return to her former intensity of gaze, "and I thought we would be less subject to interruption here than at the hotel. Only I suppose, everybody knows this place, and any of those flirting couples are likely to come here. Besides," she added, with a little half-hysterical laugh and a slight shiver, as she looked up at the high inter-lacing of the boughs above her head, "it's as public as the aisles of a church, and really one feels as if one was 'speaking out' in meeting. Isn't there some other spot a little more secluded where we could sit down," she went on, as she poked her parasol into the usual black gunpowdery deposit of earth which mingled with the carpet of pine needles beneath her feet, "and not get all sticky and dirty?"

Barker's eyes sparkled. "I know every foot of this hill, Mrs. Horncastle," he said, "and if you will follow me I'll take you to one of the loveliest nooks you ever dreamed of. It's an old Indian spring, now forgotten, and I think known only to me and the birds. It's not more than ten minutes from here, only—" he hesitated as he caught sight of the smart French bronze buckled shoe and silken ankle which Mrs. Horncastle's gathering up of her dainty skirts around her had disclosed—"it may be a little rough and dusty going to your feet."

But Mrs. Horncastle pointed out that she had already irretrievably ruined her shoes and stockings in climbing up to him—although Barker could really distinguish no diminution of their freshness—and that she might as well go on. Whereat they both passed down the long aisle of slope to a little hollow of manzanito, which again opened to a view of Black Spur, but left the hotel hidden.

"What time did Kitty go?" began Barker, eagerly, when they were half down the slope.

But here Mrs. Horncastle's foot slipped upon the glassy pine needles, and not only stopped an answer, but obliged Barker to give all his attention to aiding his companion from falling again until they reached the open. Then came the plunge through the manzanito thicket, then a cool wade through waist-deep ferns, and then they emerged holding each other's hand, breathless and panting before the spring.

It did not belie his enthusiastic description. A triangular hollow, niched in a shelf of the mountain side, narrowed to a point from which the overflow of the spring percolated through a fringe of alder, to fall in what seemed from the valley to be a green furrow down the whole length of the mountain side. Overhung by pines above, which met and mingled with the willows that everywhere fringed it, it made the one cooling shade in the whole basking expanse of the mountain, and yet was penetrated throughout by the intoxicating spice of the heated pines. Flowering reeds and long lush grasses drew a magic circle round an open bowl-like pool in the center that was always replenished to the slow murmur of an unseen rivulet that trickled from a white quartz cavern in the mountain side like a vein opened in its flank. Shadows of timid wings crossed it, quick rustlings disturbed the reeds, but nothing more. It was silent, but breathing; it was hidden to everything but the sky and the illimitable distance.

They threaded their way around it, on the spongy carpet, covered by delicate lace-like vines that seemed to caress rather than trammel their moving feet, until they reached an open space before the pool. It was cushioned and matted with disintegrated pine bark, and here they sat down. Mrs. Horncastle furled her parasol and laid it aside, raised both hands to the back of her head and took two hairpins out, which she placed in her smiling mouth, removed her hat, stuck the hairpins in it, and handed it to Barker, who gently placed it on the top of a tall reed, where during the rest of that momentous meeting it swung and drooped like a flower, removed her gloves slowly, drank still smilingly and gratefully nearly a wineglass full of the water which Barker brought her in the green twisted chalice of a lily leaf, looked the picture of happiness, and then burst into tears.

Barker was astounded, dismayed, even terror stricken. Mrs. Horncastle, crying! Mrs. Horncastle, the imperious, the collected, the coldly critical, the cynical, smiling woman of the world, actually crying! Other women might cry—Kitty had cried often—but Mrs. Horncastle! Yet, there she was, sobbing; actually sobbing like a schoolgirl, her beautiful shoulders rising and falling with her grief; crying unmistakably through her long, white fingers, through a lace pocket handkerchief which she had hurriedly produced and shaken from behind her like a conjurer's trick; crying through her beautiful eyes, a thousand times more lustrous for the sparkling beads that brimmed her lashes and swelled over like the pool before her.

"Don't mind me," she murmured behind her handkerchief. "It's very foolish I know. I was nervous, worried, I suppose; I'll be better in a moment. Don't notice me, please."

But Barker had drawn beside her and was trying, after the fashion of his sex, to take her handkerchief away in apparently the firm belief that this action would stop her tears. "But tell me what it is. Do, Mrs. Horncastle, please," he pleaded in his boyish fashion. "Is it anything I can do? Only say the word; only tell me something."

But he had succeeded in partially removing the handkerchief, and so caught a glimpse of her wet eyes in which a faint smile struggled out like sunshine through rain. But they clouded again, although she didn't cry, and her breath came and went with the action of a sob and her hands still remained against her flushed face.

"I was only going to talk to you of Kitty (sob,) but I suppose I'm weak (sob) and such a fool (sob,) and I got to thinking of myself and my own sorrows when I ought to be thinking only of you and Kitty.

"Never mind Kitty," said Barker impulsively. "Tell me about yourself—your own sorrows. I am a brute to have bothered you about her at such a moment; and now, till you have told me what is paining you so I shall not let you speak of her." He was perfectly sincere. What were Kitty's possible and easy tears over the loss of her money to the unknown agony that could wrench a sob from a woman like this? "Dear Mrs. Horncastle," he went on as breathlessly, "think of me now not as Kitty's husband but as your true friend. Yes, as your best and truest friend, and speak to me as you would speak to him."

"You will be my friend," she said suddenly and passionately, grasping his hand, "my best and truest friend? And if I tell you all—everything—you will not cast me from you and hate me?"

Barker felt the same thrill from her warm hand slowly possess his whole being as it had the evening before, but this time he was prepared, and answered the grasp and her eyes together as he said breathlessly, "I will be—I am your friend."

She withdrew her hand and passed it over her eyes. After a moment she caught his hand again, and, holding it tightly as if she feared he might fly from it, bit her lip, and then slowly, without looking at him, said, "I lied to you about myself and Kitty that night; I did not come with her. I came alone and secretly to Boomville to see—to see the man who is my husband."

"Your husband!" said Barker in surprise. He had believed, with the rest of the world, that there had been no communication between them for years. Yet so intense was his interest in her that he did not notice that this revelation was leaving no excuse for his wife's presence at Boomville. Mrs. Horncastle went on with dogged bitterness. "Yes, my husband. I went to him to beg and bribe him to let me see my child. Yes, my child," she said frantically, tightening her hold upon his hand, "for I lied to you when I once told you I had none. I had a child, and more than that, a child who

"AND THEN THEY EMERGED."

at his birth I did not dare to openly claim."

She stopped breathlessly, stared at his face with her former intensity as if she would pluck the thought that followed from his brain. But he only moved closer to her, passed his arm over her shoulders with a movement so natural and protecting that it had a certain dignity in it, and looking down on her bent head with eyes brimming with sympathy, whispered, "Poor, poor child!"

Whereat Mrs. Horncastle again burst into tears. And then, with her head half drawn toward his shoulder, she told him all—all that had passed between her and her husband—even all that they had then but hinted at. It was as if she felt she could now, for the first time, voice all these terrible memories of the past which had come back to her last night when her husband had left her. She concealed nothing, she veiled nothing; there were intervals when her tears no longer flowed, and a cruel hardness and return of her old imperiousness of voice and manner took their place, as if she was doing a rigid penance and took a bitter satisfaction in laying bare her whole soul to him. "I never had a friend," she whispered; "there were women who persecuted me with their jealous sneers; there were men who persecuted me with their selfish affections. When I first saw you, you seemed something so apart and different from all other men that, although I scarcely knew you, I wanted to tell you, even then, all that I have told you now. I wanted you to be my friend; something told me that you could—that you could separate me from my past; that you could tell me what to do; that you could make me think as you thought, see life as you saw it, and trust always to some goodness in people as you did. And in this faith I thought that you would understand me now, and even forgive me all."

She made a slight movement as if to disengage her arm, and possibly to look into his eyes, which she knew instinctively were fixed upon her downcast head. But he only held her the more tightly until her cheek was close against his breast. "What could I do?" she murmured. "A man in sorrow and trouble may go to a woman for sympathy and support and the world will not gainsay or misunderstand him. But a woman—weaker, more helpless, credulous, ignorant, and craving for light—must not in her agony go to a man for succor and sympathy."

"Why should she not?" burst out Barker passionately, releasing her in his attempt to gaze into her face. "What man dare refuse her?"

"Not that," she said slowly, but with still averted eyes, "but because the world would say she loved him."

"And what should she care for the opinion of a world that stands aside and lets her suffer? Why should she heed its wretched babble?" he went on in flashing indignation.

"Because," she said faintly, lifting her moist and parted lips toward him, "because it would be true!"

There was a silence so profound that even the spring seemed to withhold its murmur as their eyes and lips met. When the spring recommenced its murmur, and they could hear the droning of a bee above them and the rustling of the reeds, she was murmuring, too, with her face against his breast, "You did not think it strange that I should follow you—that I should risk everything to tell you what I have told you before I told you anything else? You will never hate me for it, George?"

There was another silence still more prolonged, and when he looked again into the flushed face and glistening eyes he was saying: "I have always loved you. I know now I loved you from the first, from the day when I leaned over you to take little 'Sis' from your lap and saw your tenderness for him in your eyes. I could have kissed you then, dearest, as I do now."

"And," she said, when she had gained her smiling breath again, "you will always remember, George, that you told me this before I told you anything of her."

"Her? Of whom, dearest?" he asked, leaning over her tenderly.

"Of Kitty, of your wife," she said impatiently, as she drew back shyly with her former intense gaze.

He did not seem to grasp her meaning, but said gravely: "Let us not talk of her now. Later we shall have much to say of her. For," he added, quietly, "you know I must tell her all."

The color faded from her cheek. "Tell her all?" she repeated vacantly; then suddenly she turned upon him eagerly and said: "But what if she is gone?"

"Gone?" he repeated.

"Yes, gone. What if she has run away with Van Loo? What if she has disgraced you and her child?"

"What do you mean?" he said, seizing both her hands and gazing at her fixedly.

"I mean," she said, with a half-frightened eagerness, "that she has already gone with Van Loo. 'George! George!' she burst out suddenly and passionately, falling upon her knees before him, "do you think that I would have followed you here and told you what I did if I thought she had the slightest claim upon your love or honor? Don't you understand me? I came to tell you of her flight to Boomville with that man; how I accidentally intercepted them there; how I tried to save her from him, and even lied to you to try to save her from your indignation; but how she deceived me as she has you, and even escaped and joined her lover while you were with me. I came to tell you that and nothing more, George, I swear it. But when you were kind to me and pitied me, I was mad—mad! I wanted to win you first out of your own love. I wanted you to respond to mine before you knew your wife was faithless. Yet I would have saved her if I could. Listen, George. A moment more before you speak!"

Then she hurriedly told him all; the whole story of his wife's dishonor, from her entrance into the sitting-room with Van Loo, her later appeal for concealment from her husband's unexpected presence, to the use she made of that concealment to fly with her lover. She spared no detail, and even repeated the insult Mrs. Barker had cast upon her with the triumphant reproach that her husband would not believe her. "Perhaps," she added bitterly, "you may not believe me now. I could even stand that from you, George, if it could make you happier; but you would still have to believe from others. The people at the Boomville hotel saw them leave it together."

"I do believe you," he said slowly, but with downcast eyes, "and if I did not love you before you told me this, I could love you now for the part you have taken; but—" He stopped.

"You love her still," she burst out, "and I might have known it. Perhaps," she went on distractedly, "you love her the more that you have lost her. It is the way of men—and women."

"If I had lover her truly," said Barker, lifting his frank eyes to hers, "I could not even have wished to—as I did three years ago—as I did last night. Then I feared it was my weakness, now I know it was my love. I have thought of it ever since, even while waiting my wife's return here, knowing that I did not and never could have loved her. But for that very reason I must try to save her for her own sake if I can not save her for mine, and if I fail, dearest, it shall not be said that we climbed to happiness over her back bent with the burden of her shame. If I loved you and told you so, thinking her still guiltless and innocent, how could I profit now by her fault?"

Mrs. Horncastle saw too late her mistake. "Then you would take her back?" she said frenziedly.

"To my home—which is hers—yes. To my heart—no. She never was there."

"And I," said Mrs. Horncastle, with a quivering lip, "where do I go when you have settled this? Back to my past again? Back to my husbandless, childless life?"

She was turning away, but Barker caught her in his arms again. "No," he said, his whole face suddenly radiating with hope and youthful enthusiasm. "No! Kitty will help us; we will tell her all. You do not know her, dearest, as I do—how good and kind she is, in spite of all. We will appeal to her; she will devise some means by which, without the scandal of a divorce, she and I may be separated. She will take dear little 'Sis' with her—it is only right, poor girl; but she will let me come and see him. She will be a sister to us, dearest. Courage! All will come right yet. Trust to me."

A hysterical laugh came to Mrs. Horncastle's lips and then stopped. For as she looked up at him in his supreme hopefulness, his divine confidence in himself and others—at his handsome face, beaming with love and happiness, and his clear, gray eyes, glittering with an almost spiritual prescience—she, woman of the world and bitter experience, and perfectly cognizant of her own and Kitty's possibilities, was, nevertheless, completely carried away by her lover's optimism. For of all optimists that of love is the most convincing. Dear boy!—for he was but a boy in experience—only his love for her could work this magic. So she gave him kiss for kiss, largely believing, bravely hoping that Mrs. Barker was in love with Van Loo and would not return. And in this hope an invincible belief in the folly of her own sex soothed and sustained her.

"We must go now, dearest," said Barker, pointing to the sun already near the meridian. The hours had fled, they knew not how. "I will bring you back to the hill again, but there we had better separate, you taking your way alone to the hotel as you came, and I will go a little way on the road to the 'Divide' and return later. Keep your own counsel about Kitty for her sake and ours; perhaps no one else may know the truth yet." With a farewell kiss they plunged again hand in hand, through the cool bracken and again through the low manzanito bushes, and so parted on the hilltop, as they had once parted before, leaving their whole world behind them.

Barker walked slowly along the road under the flickering shade of wayside sycamore, his sensitive face also alternating with his thought in lights and shadows. Presently there crept toward him out of the distance a halting, vacillating, deviating buggy, trailing a cloud of dust after it like a broken wing. As it came nearer he could see that the horse was spent and exhausted, and that the buggy's sole occupant—a woman—was equally exhausted in her monotonous attempt to urge it forward with whip and reins that rose and fell at intervals with feeble exhilaration. Then he stepped out of the shadow and stood in the middle of the sunlit road to await it. For he recognized his wife.

The buggy came nearer. And then the most exquisite pang he had ever felt before at his wife's hands shot through him. For as she recognized him she made a wild but impotent attempt to dash past him, and then as suddenly pulled up in the ditch.

He went up to her. She was dirty, she was dishevelled, she was haggard; she was plain. There were rings of dust around her tear-swept eyes and smudges of dust-dried perspiration over her fair cheek. He thought of the beauty, freshness and elegance of the woman he had just left, and an infinite pity swept the soul of this weak-minded gentleman. He ran toward her, and tenderly lifting her in her shame-stained garments from the buggy, said hurriedly, "I know it all, poor Kitty! You heard the news of Van Loo's flight, and you ran over to the 'Divide' to try and save some of your money. Why didn't you wait? Why didn't you tell me?"

There was no mistaking the reality of his words, the genuine pity and tenderness of his action, but the woman saw before her only the familiar dupe of her life, and felt an infinite relief, mingled with a certain contempt for his weakness and anger at her precious fear of him.

"You might have driven over then yourself," she said in a high, querulous voice, "if you knew it so well, and have spared me this horrid, dirty, filthy, hopeless expedition, for I have not saved anything—there! And I have had all this disgusting bother!"

For an instant he was sorely tempted to lift his eyes to her face, but he checked himself, then he gently took her dust from her shoulders and shook it out, wiped the dust from her face and eyes with his own handkerchief, held her hat and blew the dust from it with a vivid memory of performing the same service for Mrs. Horncastle's riding habit, while she arranged her hair, and then, lifting her again into the buggy, said quietly as he took his seat beside her and grasped the reins:

"I will drive you to the hotel by way of the stables, and you can go at once to your room and change your clothes. You are tired, you are nervous and worried, and want rest. Don't tell me anything now until you feel quite yourself again."

He whipped up the horse, which, recognizing another hand at the reins, lunged forward in a final effort, and in a few minutes they were at the hotel.

As Mrs. Horncastle sat at luncheon in the great dining room, a little pale and abstracted, she saw Mrs. Barker sweep confidently into the room, fresh, gay, and in a new and ravishing toilet. With a swift glance of conscious power toward the other guests she walked toward Mrs. Horncastle. "Ah, here you are dear," she said in a voice that could easily reach all ears, "and you've arrived only a little before me, after all! And I've had such an awful drive to the 'Divide!' And only think! poor George telegraphed to me at Boomville not to worry, and his despatch has only just come back here."

And with a glance of triumph she laid Barker's gentle and forgiving despatch before the astonished Mrs. Horncastle.

CHAPTER VIII.

As the day advanced the excitement over the financial crisis increased at Hyampttus until, in spite of its remote and peaceful isolation, it seemed to throb through all its verandas and corridors with some pulsation from the outer world. Besides the letters and despatches brought by hurried messengers and by coach from the "Divide," there was a crowd of guests and servants around the branch telegraph at the new Heavy Tree postoffice, which was constantly augmenting. Added to the natural anxiety of the deeply interested was the stimulated fever of the few who wished to be "in the fashion." It was early rumored that a heavy operator, a guest of the hotel, who was also a director of the telegraph company, had bought up the wires for his sole use, that the despatches were doctored in his interests as a bear, and there was wild talk of "lynching" by the indignant mob. Passengers from Sacramento, San Francisco and Marysville brought incredible news and the wildest sensations. Firm after firm had failed in the great cities. Old established houses, that dated back to the "spring of '49," and had weathered the fires and inundations of their perilous Californian infancy, Col-

lapsed before this mysterious, invisible, impalpable breath of panic. Companies rooted in respectability and sneered at for old-fashioned ways were discovered to have shamelessly speculated with trusts! An eminent deacon and pillar of the church was found dead in his room with a bullet in his heart and a damning confession on the desk before him! Foreign bankers were sending their gold out of the country; the government would be appealed to to open the vault of the mint; there would be an embargo on all bullion shipment! Nothing was too wild or preposterous to be repeated or credited.

And with this fever of sordid passion the temperature had increased. For the last two weeks the thermometer had stood abnormally high during the day-long sunshine; and the metallic dust in the roads over mineral ranges pricked the skin like red-hot needles. In the deepest woods the aromatic sap stood in beads on felled logs and splintered tree shafts; even the mountain night breeze failed to cool these baked and heated fastnesses. There were ominous clouds of smoke by day that were pillars of fire by night along the distant valleys. Some of the nearer crests were etched against the midnight sky by dull red creeping lines like a dying firework. The great hotel itself creaked and crackled and warped through all its painted, blistered, and veneered expanse, and was filled with the stifling breath of desiccation. The stucco cracked and crumbled away from the cornices; there were yawning gaps in the boarded floors beneath the Turkish carpets. Plate glass windows became hopelessly fixed in their warped and twisted sashes and added to the heat; there was a warm incense of pine sap in the dining room that flavored all the cuisine. And yet the babble of stocks and shares went on, and people pricked their ears over their soup to catch the gossip of the last arrival.

Demorest, loathing it all in his new-found bitterness, was nevertheless impatient in his inaction and was eagerly awaiting a telegram from Stacy; Barker had disappeared since luncheon. Suddenly there was a commotion on the veranda as a carriage drove up with a handsome, gray-haired woman. In the buzzing of

"I KNOW IT ALL. POOR KITTY."

voices around him Demorest heard the name of Mrs. Van Loo. In further comments made in more smothered accents, he heard that Van Loo had been stopped at Canon Station, but that no warrant had yet been issued against him; that it was generally believed that the bank dared not hold him; that others openly averred that he had been used as a scapegoat to avert suspicion from higher guilt. And certainly Mrs. Van Loo's calm, confident air seemed to corroborate these assertions.

He was still wondering if the strange coincidence which had brought mother and son into his own life was not merely a fancy as far as she was concerned when a waiter brought a message from Mrs. Van Loo that she would be glad to see him for a few moments in her room. Last night he could scarcely have restrained his eagerness to meet her and elucidate the mystery of the photograph; now he was conscious of an equally strong revulsion of feeling and a dull premonition of evil. However, it was no doubt possible that the man had told her of his previous inquiries, and she had merely acknowledged them by that message.

Demorest found Mrs. Van Loo in the private sitting room he had occupied with his partners on the preceding night. She received him with unmistakable courtesy and even a certain dignity that might or might not have been assumed. He had no difficulty in recognizing the son's mechanical politeness in the first, but he was puzzled at the second.

"The manager of the hotel," she began, with a foreigner's precision of English, "has just told me that you were at present occupying my rooms at his invitation, but that you wished to see me at once on my return, and I believe that I was not wrong in apprehending that you preferred to hear my wishes from my own lips rather than from an innkeeper. I had intended to keep these rooms for some weeks, but unfortunately for me, though fortunately for you, the present terrible financial crisis which has most unjustly brought my son into such scandalous prominence, will oblige me to return to San Francisco until his reputation is fully cleared of these foul aspersions. I shall only ask you to allow me the undisturbed possession of these rooms for a couple of hours until I can pack my trunks and gather up a few souvenirs that I almost always keep with me."

"Pray consider that your wishes are my own in respect to that, my dear madam," returned Demorest, gravely, "and that, indeed, I protested against even this temporary intrusion upon your apartments; but I confess that now that you have spoken of your souvenirs I have the greatest curiosity about one of them, and that even my object in seeking this interview was to gratify it. It is in regard to a photograph which I saw on the chimney-piece of your bedroom, which I think I recognized as that of some one whom I formerly knew."

There was a sudden look of sharp suspicion and even hard aggressiveness that quite changed the lady's face as he mentioned the word "souvenir," but it quickly changed to a smile as she put up her fan with a gesture of arch deprecation, and said:

"Ah! I see. Of course, a lady's photograph."

The reply irritated Demorest. More than that, he felt a sudden sense of the absolute sentimentality of his request, and the consciousness that he was about to invite the familiar confidence of this strange woman—whose son had forged his name—in regard to her.

"It was a Venetian picture," he began, and stopped, a singular disgust keeping him from voicing the name.

But Mrs. Van Loo was less reticent. "O, you mean my dearest friend's lovely picture: and you know her? Why, yes, surely. You are the Mr. Demorest who—. Of course, that old love affair,. Well, you are a marvel! Five years ago, at least, and you have not forgotten! I really must write and tell her!"

"Write and tell her!" Then it was all a lie about her death! He felt not only his faith, his hope, his future leaving him, but even his self-control. With an effort he said:

"I think you have already satisfied my curiosity. I was told five years ago that she was dead. It was because of the date of the photograph—two years later—that I ventured to intrude upon you. I was anxious only to know the truth."

"She certainly was very much living and of the world when I saw her last, two years ago," said Mrs. Van Loo with an easy smile. "I daresay that was a ruse of her relatives—a very stupid one—to break off the affair, for I think they had other plans. But, dear me! now I remember, was there not some little quarrel between you before? Some letter from you that was not very kind? My impression is that there was something of the sort, and that the young lady was indignant. But only for a time, you know. She very soon forgot it. I daresay if you wrote something very charming to her it might not be too late. We women are very forgiving, Mr. Demorest, and, although she is very much sought after, as are all young American girls whose fathers can give them a comfortable dot, her parents might be persuaded to throw over a poor Prince for a rich countryman in the end. Of course, you know, to you republicans there is always something fascinating in titles and blood, and our dear friend is like other girls. Still, it is worth the risk. And five years of waiting and devotion really ought to tell. It's quite a romance! Shall I write to her and tell her I have seen you, looking well and prosperous, nothing more? Do let me! I should be delighted."

"I think it hardly worth while for you to give yourself that trouble," said Demorest quietly, looking in Mrs. Van Loo's smiling eyes, "now that I know the story of the young lady's death was a forgery. And I will not intrude further on your time. Pray give yourself no needless hurry over your packing. I may go to San Francisco this afternoon, and may not even require the rooms to-night."

"At least let me make you a present of the souvenir as an acknowledgment of your courtesy," said Mrs. Van Loo, passing into her bed-room and returning with the photograph. "I feel that with your five years of constancy it is more yours than mine." As a gentleman, Demorest knew that he could not refuse, and, taking the photograph from her with a low bow, with another final salutation he withdrew.

[To be continued.]

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

John Fiske, the Historian.

T. F., Greenbrier, Tenn.: John Fiske, author, historian and critic, was born in Hartford, Conn., March 30, 1842. His name was originally Edmund Fiske Green; but his father dying in 1852, he tok the name of his maternal grandfather, John Fiske, in 1855. He graduated at Harvard in 1863, and from the Harvard law school in 1865, but has never practiced law. His career as an author began in 1861, with an article on the fallacies of Buckle, the historian. In 1869-71 he was lecturer on philosophy at Harvard, in 1870 instructor in history there, and in 1872-79 assistant librarian. Since 1881 he has lectured each year on American history at Washington university, St. Louis, and since 1884 has held a professorship of American history there, but he continues to make his home at Cambridge, Mass. He lectured on American history at University college, London, in 1879, and at the Royal Institution of Great Britain in 1880. Since 1870 he has given many hundred lectures, chiefly on American history, in the principal cities of the United States and Great Britain. The largest part of his life has been devoted to the study of history. His inquiries into the nature of human progress led him to a careful study of the doctrine of evolution, and it was as an expounder of this doctrine that he first became known to the public. In 1871 he arrived at a discovery of the causes of the prolonged infancy of mankind, and the part played by it in determining human development; and the importance of this to the Darwinian theory was immediately recognized by both Darwin and Spencer. His published books are: Tobacco and Alcohol, Myths and Myth Makers, Outlines of Cosmic Philosophy, The Unseen World, Darwinism and Other Essays, Excursions of an Evolutionist, The Destiny of Man Viewed in the Light of His Origin, The Idea of God as Affected by Modern Knowledge, American Political Ideas Viewed from the Standpoint of Universal History, and a History of the American People. Besides these, he has written hundreds of contributions to periodicals.

A Peninsula.

"Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and all geographers, call a body of land nearly surrounded by water, connected by an isthmus a peninsula. According to that, is British India a peninsula? If it is, please explain."—W. M., Calverton, Va.

The common definition of a peninsula is hardly correct, for it excludes a number of undoubted peninsulas. It would be better to say that a peninsula is a body of land nearly surrounded by water. India is certainly a peninsula. Portugal and Spain form one peninsula, but there is no isthmus connecting it and the rest of Europe. Lower California and Kamtschatka are peninsulas, without isthmuses. So are northern Michigan, southern Michigan, Florida, Alaska, Norway and Sweden, Yucatan, Italy and the Malay peninsula. The usual definition is wrong.

On Merchant Marine.

"What percentage of goods that are imported into the United States are carried in American merchant ships, and what per cent of goods that are exported are carried in America's boats? It seems to me the United States could have a great many more merchant vessels than she has on the sea."—L. D., Independence, Kan.

We have not the figures for imports and exports separately, but only 11 per cent of our total foreign commerce—both imports and exports—are carried in American bottoms. From 1789 to 1828, duties on imports in foreign vessels were 10 per cent higher than on imports in American vessels, which difference created such a preference for American vessels as to give them 90 per cent of the carrying of our imports and exports during that time. This discrimination in favor of American vessels was abolished in 1828, since which time American vessels in the foreign trade have never been protected against the competition of foreign vessels, as a consequence of which but 11 per cent of our imports and exports are now carried in American vessels.

Free Homesteads.

"Does the free homestead law passed on May 8 mean all over the United States, or just the Indian Territory?"—Jesse Arny.

The bill was printed in full in the Weekly Blade of May 13, page 10, 24 column. It says there plainly that it applies to the public lands acquired "by treaty or agreement from the various Indian tribes, or upon military reservations that have been opened to settlement." It means all lands of these classes, wherever located.

Fossil Bones.

"I have dug up, on my claim, a number of bones and wish to be informed to what kind of animal they belonged. The vertebra are about 3½ to 4 inches across, the spinal canal, 1 to 1¼ inches in diameter. The posterior process, or the one projecting from the side adjacent to the spinal canal, on some of the vertebrae, are very long, the dimensions of one being as follows: the entire length of the bone including body of vertebrae, is 21½ inches; 13½ to 2¼ inches in width and ¾ inch thick; the outer end is 2¾ wide by 1¼ thick. This bone is straight, and projects at almost a right angle from the spinal column, slanting slightly back from the head of the animal."—G. H. S., Harperville, Okla.

We would be inclined to believe them the remains of one of the monster lizards. Better write to Hon. S. P. Langley, Secretary of Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C., inclosing this description. You should offer the bones to him for the National Museum.

Standard Weights.

"The state of Illinois has a standard weight of 50 pounds, guaranteed correct, and sealed by the state, by which all scales can be easily corrected. Has the state of Ohio any weight of that kind, and if so where could I find one?"—T. L., Fairpoint, O.

Under the law of Ohio, the auditor of each county is furnished with a set of standard weights, for use in testing scales. These are not for sale, but only for use. Apply to your county auditor at St. Clairsville.

The Bundle of Arrows.

"In the coat of arms of the state of Ohio, there is directly above the boat or ship of the above seal, a lot of arrows, formed in a bunch or bundle, resembling, somewhat, a sheaf of wheat. Now the direct question is: What is the technical name given the arrows?"—M. S., Patterson, Pa.

It is called a bundle or sheaf of arrows. There is no technical name for it. The bunch consists of 17 arrows, typical of the number of states at the time (1803), including Ohio.

Imports of Tin.

"Is there any tin imported into this country, or do we supply the home demand? Will the tariff bill ultimately pass the Senate?"—F. J. H., Ft. Collins, Colo.

Do you mean tin itself, or tin plate—which consists of sheets of thin steel or iron coated with tin?

For the nine months of the present fiscal year, ending with last March, we imported 35,551,083 pounds of pig tin, valued at $4,585,607. This is on the free list, and is used by American manufacturers in making tin plate.

During the same period we imported 177,318,269 pounds of tin plate, valued at $4,064,370. Consequently we are making a good deal more than half the tin plate we use, but not yet supplying the home market fully.

The tariff bill will undoubtedly pass the senate.

No National Holidays.

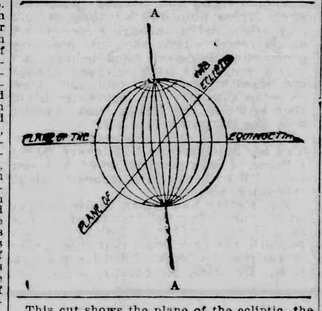
"Will you please give us a complete list of the National holidays, as they are to-day? If Thanksgiving is not a national holiday, why is it not made one?"—A. F., St. Paul, Minn.

There are no national holidays. A national holiday would have to be made by act of Congress, and it is not considered that Congress has any power to create one. The legalizing of holidays is done by the state legislatures. The President issues his proclamation for Thanksgiving Day, but he does not order that the day shall be observed, for he has no power to do that; he simply recommends that it be done. The day he fixes is not a legal holiday in any state unless the governor of the state proclaims the same day to be a holiday, in pursuance of state law.

An Astronomical Query.

"What is the difference between the plane of the earth's orbit and the plane of the ecliptic? One author says that the axis of the earth inclines 66 degrees 28 minutes from the plane of the orbit, while another says that that is, or should be, 23 degrees toward the plane of the ecliptic."—W. A. O., Lead Mine, Mo.

The plane of the ecliptic and the plane of the earth's orbit are the same thing. The axis of the earth is inclined 23 degrees 28 minutes from a perpendicular to the plane of the ecliptic, and there are consequently 90 degrees 32 minutes between it and the plane of the ecliptic. Hence the two statements mean the same thing.



This cut shows the plane of the ecliptic, the plane of the equinoctial, or equator, and the axis of the earth, AA. From the equator to the pole is 90 degrees. Of this, 23 degrees 28 minutes is between the plane of the equator and the plane of the ecliptic. Subtracting this from the 90 degree there are 66 degrees 32 minutes between the plane of the ecliptic and the pole.

Gen. Charles G. Harker.

"Can you give me a short biographical sketch of Gen. Charles G. Harker, who was killed at Kenesaw Mountain, June 27, 1864? Post 51, G. A. R., and Camp 47, Sons of Veterans, of this place, are named for him, and we are desirous of writing out in our records a history of this gallant soldier. I know that during the war Generals Howard and Harker were known as the 'praying generals,' but we do not know where he was born, or his age, what his calling or profession was, whether he was a graduate of West Point or a volunteer, and his rank was, or with what organization he entered the service."—S. D. D., Wilber, Neb.

Charles G. Harker was born in Swedesboro, New Jersey, December 2, 1837, and killed at Kenesaw as above stated. He graduated at the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1858, and entered the Second Infantry; became first lieutenant of the Fifteenth infantry, May 14, 1861. He was promoted captain October 24, 1861, became lieutenant colonel of the Sixty-fifth Ohio volunteers, and was made colonel on November 11, 1861. He was engaged in the battle of Shiloh, the siege of Corinth and the battle of Stone River, and was recommended for promotion, but did not receive it until he had further distinguished himself at Chickamauga and Chattanooga. He was made brigadier general of volunteers, to date from September 20, 1863, commanded a brigade under Gen. Howard in the Georgia campaign, and held the peak of Rocky Face Ridge, May 7, 1864, against determined efforts of the enemy to dislodge him.

To Find Day of Week.

J. W. O., Ruth, Okla.: We use a set of tables for finding the day of the week on which any given day of the month came. The tables take too much space to publish. The following rule we find in an exchange, but do not warrant its correctness, as we have not tried it sufficiently to be certain that it is correct under all circumstances:

Take the last two figures of the year and divide them by four, paying no attention to the remainder if there be any. Add the quotient to the last two figures of the year, and with it add the date of the month; to this sum add a figure in the following list, one figure standing for the month of the year, and in the order named: 3—6—6—2—4—0—2—5—1—3—6—1. For example, the first 3 stands for January, the second figure, 6, for February, the third, 6, for March, and so on through the list. Divide the sum thus obtained by 7, and the remainder will give the number of the day of the week. When there is no remainder the date will be Saturday.

To illustrate—a week ago to-day was the 3d of June, 1897. Take 97 and divide by 4. There is a quotient of 24, and there will be the mainder. To 24 add 3, which is the day of the month, and running down the list of figures quoted above it will be found that June is represented by a cipher, so that there will be nothing to add to the total. The sum of 97, 24 and 3 is 124. Divide 124 by 7, and you will have 19 and 5 over. The 5 represents the fifth day in the week, Thursday.

Treasury Department Whitewash.

"Please tell me the recipe for making the whitewash that I understand is used on the White House and Washington. I understand it is on the outside, and will stand the elements."—W. F. L., Medford, Okla.

You have mixed things up. The White House is painted. Evidently what you mean is the Treasury Department whitewash, formerly used by the Treasury department in whitewashing lighthouses, etc. Now they are generally painted. The formula is this, and it answers on wood, brick or stone:

Slack a half bushel of unslaked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered. Strain it, and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; 3 pounds of ground rice, put into boiling water, and boiled to a thin paste; a half-pound of Spanish whiting, and a pound of clear glue, dissolved in warm water; mix these well together, and let the mixture stand several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and put on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes.

Civil Service Positions.

"Will you please tell me what offices are included under the civil service rules? If the number is too great, will you please give me a partial list of them, and is it necessary to be under a certain age in order to enter any one of the offices?"—William, Salem, Mo.

There is an age limit for some of the positions. For instance, a letter carrier must be over 21 and under 36, and at least 5 feet 6 inches in height. In brief, all the clerical positions under the United States government are under civil service rules, including the postal and internal revenue services. Only heads of departments, common laborers, and a number of different positions, such as consuls, etc., are outside the classified lists. A letter of inquiry to Hon. John T. Doyle, Secretary of U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., will get you any particular information which you may need.

Concerning the Army.

"Please tell in the Question Bureau, with regard to the United States army, the following: How to obtain appointments; qualifications; salary; expenses."—Subscriber, Greenbrier Co., W. Va.

This is an example of a question which is not explicit enough. Does the questioner refer to enlistment in the ranks, or to a position as a commissioned officer? If the former he should write to the war department and inquire where he can enlist. If the latter, there is but one way practicable, and that is to get an appointment as a cadet to West Point, if he is of the proper age. If the question is made plain, so that we can tell to what he refers, we will be glad to answer.

Pakenham's Death.

L. A. C., Richland, W. Va., has our thanks for this answer to a query in a recent issue as to the name of the person in whose arms Gen. Pakenham died at the battle of New Orleans. They are extracts from a book entitled, "Jackson and New Orleans."

"The ensign of the 93d saw the horse of Pakenham fall, and the general roll from the saddle into the arms of Captain McDougall, who sprang forward to receive him."

"Sir James Pakenham died at the side of his Gens. Ross and Pakenham died."

Miscellaneous.

L. G. D., Liberty, Neb.: We do not know.

J. F. R., Athens, Pa.: The book costs about $1.25, we think. Get a bookseller to order it for you.

M. A. D., White Pine, Tenn.: We have not the addresses you ask for, and can not advertise for them except at paid rates.

G. H., Covello, Wash.: We do not know the number and breeding of the horse you mention. Such questions are also barred because not of general interest.

R. L. G., Bunch, N. C.: We do not know the recruiting office nearest to you for the regular army. Write to the Secretary of War, Washington, D. C., for the information.

J. B., Farmer, Wash.: The information you ask for, concerning the various religious denominations, would take more room than we can afford to give it. We can express no opinion as to which is nearest the "apostolic doctrine."

E. W. W., Bois d'Arc, Mo.: We do not know that Ingersoll's speeches during last year's campaign have been printed in book form, nor do we know where to get his Chicago speech. Write to the national Republican committee, Glover building, Washington, D. C., and see if they have it.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

With each new volume of The World's Best Literature, edited by Charles Dudley Warner, and with Hamilton Wright Mabie, Lucia Gilbert Runkle and George Henry Warner to assist him, I am more and more impressed with the value of this beautiful work. The analysis of the writings of authors both dead and living are always excellent, and the sketches of their lives as comprehensive as needed.

The portraits and illustrations are excellent, and in many of the latter is contained valuable history. The fac similes of ancient writings are especially fine and belong to the latter class. In fact, the whole work as so far presented is superb, and the library which is without The World's Best Literature will be incomplete, indeed. As Mr. Warner well says in his introduction to the first volume, it is not simply a work of reference, but one to be read. It is published by the International Society, New York city.

An Experiment in Education, by Mary R. Alling-Aber, is a volume which should have more than a passing notice.

This little volume will be found very helpful and suggestive, especially by young teachers who are yet scarcely past the threshold of their work. It is interesting to all who feel the importance of right methods in the training of those who are the future fathers and mothers of the race. While, of course, the book only outlines the methods used in a most successful experiment, yet enough is told to enable the thoughtful teacher to grasp the ideas and apply them to her own work. Much more may be done than is given here, but at least a start in the right direction may be made.

The volume comes from the press of Harper & Bros., New York city.

Frank M. Chapman, the author of a book which was noticed at length in these columns upon its appearance, namely, The Birds of Eastern North America, has written another which will attract the bird lover, and it has recently come from the publishers to the Blade book table. It is a guide to the study of our common birds, those which make our woods vocal with melody, but to which most of us are strangers. In this volume entitled Bird Life, besides the descriptions, there are 75 full page plates and numerous lesser drawings so that all can be easily recognized.

Two books have been lately published by the Scribners in their Out-of-Door Library which will be sure to interest all who are interested in the various kinds of pleasures for the lover of the outer air. One of these bears the title of Mountain Climbing. The chapters are made up of articles which have appeared from time to time in Scribner's Magazine from the following writers: Edward I. Wilson, Edwin Leard Weeks, A. F. Jaccaci, Mark Brickell Kerr, William Williams, H. F. B. Lynch and Sir W. Martin Conway. Their wanderings up the mountain sides are charmingly described and the series is profusely illustrated.

The second volume is entitled Athletic Sports and has its source also from articles in the magazine. The writers have talked about The Physical Proportions of the Typical Man; Physical Characteristics of the Athlete; Golf; Lawn Tennis and several writers have taken Bicycling for a subject. Then Duffield Osborne describes Surf and Surf Bathing, and Edward S. Martin tells of Country Clubs and Hunt Clubs in America. This, too, is well illustrated. Both volumes appear in attractive form.

Revolutionary Tendencies of the Age is the title of a volume just published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The author's identity is not revealed, and perusal of his book somehow leaves the reader with a feeling that it's just as well—for the author. The book contains 171 pages, and 150 of these are filled with a statement of undisputed facts which arrive at the author's conclusion—that "it's money makes the mare go;" that a comparatively few in the world have money enough to do as they please; that the great, great majority are very poor; that the wealthy are perfectly happy, the poor entirely wretched (a conclusion which some very profound thinkers are disposed to modify somewhat); and finally that "If the vast accumulations of wealth were set free from the narrow channel in which they are at present confined—offered to the world as compensation for actual energy, actual industry, actual genius—all the dormant faculties of the race would be awakened, all the latent powers would come into play, and there would be an activity, a movement, a revival such as has never before been witnessed." The question is raised but its solution left, as before, for some man who has thought of things not contained in this book.

A book of wild adventure is one entitled The Master Beggars, by J. Cope Comford. The scene is in the Netherlands in 1568, and the events described are historical, with a flavor of romance upon them. The times were stormy, the people were struggling against the power of their Spanish ruler, Philip II, and his tyrannical agent, the bigoted Duke of Alva.

The book takes its name from a band of Flemish noblemen who had leagued themselves together to resist in all ways possible the desired introduction of the inquisition into their country. They were called the Gruex, the master-beggars, and were much feared by the priests, for whom they had small reverence. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

A little volume has just come to The Blade which should be placed in the hands of every mother. It is entitled Almost a Woman, and it explains how every girl may be led to an understanding of some of the mysteries of her being which are usually kept carefully hidden from her knowledge, until it is conveyed to her surreptitiously or she learns through experience. The name of the author, Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, is a surety that the method given is a wise and a delicate one, yet assuring the end desired. Incidentally, warnings are conveyed which, sinking into the girl's heart, will be her safeguard in life.

The little book is published by the Wood-Allen Publishing Company, Ann Arbor, Mich.

The Proceedings of the First Convention of the National Council of Jewish Women, held in New York last November, makes its appearance in a large, well printed volume from The Jewish Publication Society of America. The work done in the five days during which the convention continued is given in excellent shape for permanent preservation.

Sweet Revenge is a story of the civil war and will recall to one who lived during those days, many incidents which had faded away into the past. In this tale a Major in the Federal army, who was in Tennessee, was wounded by a guerilla while scouting in Alabama. He was taken to the house of a Mr. Stanforth and there cared for most kindly. There, too, he met Helen Stanforth, who became interested in him in spite of her fear that he was a Union man. He was finally kidnapped in the night by some guerilla enemies and would have lost his life, had he not been followed by Helen and her cousin, Jacqueline Rutland, her boy brother and a negro. The story of their adventures from this time on is a thrilling one, but all ends well. Harper and Brothers, New York, are the publishers.

Prince Schamyl's Wooing, by Richard Henry Savage, and published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, is a story of the Russo-Turkish war, and combines the two good features of pleasing romance and authentic war history. It gives very interesting details of Russian diplomacy of twenty years ago.

Books Received.

The Massarenes. By Ouida. R. F. Fenno & Co., 112 Fourth avenue, New York.

The Beautiful Miss Brooke. By Z. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The Story of Oliver Twist. By Charles Dickens. Condensed for home and school reading by Ella Boyce Kirk. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Soldiers of Fortune. By Richard Harding Davis. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

In Joyful Russia. By J. A. Logan, jr. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

An Epistle to Posterity. By M. E. W. Sherwood. Harper & Bros., New York City.

The Pursuit of the House-Boat. By John Kendrick Bangs. Harper & Bros., New York City.

Theory of Thought and Knowledge. By Borden P. Bowne. Harper & Bros., New York.

The Third Violet. By Stephen Crane. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Bird-Life. By Frank M. Chapman. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

My Lord Duke. By E. W. Hornung. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

His Native Wife. By Louis Becke. J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia.

Sweet Revenge. By F. A. Mitchel. Harper & Bros., New York.

Romance of Arenfel's and Other Tales of the Rhine. By C. Ellis Stevens. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

The Earl's Atonement. By Bertha M. Clay. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Corporation Finance. By Thomas L. Greene. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

His Letters. By Julien Gordon. The Cassell Publishing company, Union Square, New York.

A Free Lance in a Far Land. By Herbert Compton. The Cassell Publishing company, Union Square, New York.

The Sun of Saratoga. By Joseph A. Altsheler. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Strange New Shrub That Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc., Free.

We have previously described the new botanic discovery, Alkavis, which proves a specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disorders of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is now stated that Alkavis is a product of the well-known Yucca-Kava Shrub, and is a specific cure for these diseases just as quinine is for malaria. Hon. R. C. Wood, of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks Alkavis cured him of Kidney and bladder disease of ten years' standing, and Rev. Thomas M. Owen, of West Pawlet, Vt., gives similar testimony. Many ladies also testify to its wonderful curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. The only importers of Alkavis are the Church Kidney Cure Co., of 418 Fourth avenue, New York, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of the WEEKLY BLADE who has a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in the back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove it wonderful curative power.

A COUNTRY OF SURPRISES.

Coal, Lead, Silver and Tin in South Africa.

While there is little doubt that with proper development of its agricultural and pastoral resources South Africa could be made practically self-supporting, the successful development of these industries depends nevertheless upon the creation of local markets through the stimulus given by mining operations, says the North American Review.

With the exception of mining of gold, diamonds and coal, there have been no considerable exploitations of its mineral resources. Coal fortunately exists in many parts of the country, and it has been estimated that the known coal fields are at least an area of 56,000 square miles, which is equal in extent to the state of Iowa. There exist in some parts of the country large deposits of iron contiguous to the coal fields. But as yet the economic conditions have not favored the development of that industry. Lead, silver, cinnabar, tin and other metals are also found in many parts of the country, but have not been remuneratively worked. Among the mining countries of South Africa the Transvaal is farthest principe, and is in all probability destined to maintain its paramount position, though, as is well known, South Africa is "a country of surprises," and it is possible, of course, though not probable, that within its great extent other equally important districts may be discovered.

A Timely Work.

"No, I don't want any books to-day," she said as she caught sight of the book agent.

"I am not an ordinary book agent, ma'am. I am performing a great service to the community by the work I am doing."

"What is it?"

"I am taking orders for a small volume which gives the pronunciation of Cuban towns and of Scotch dialect words."

"I'll take a copy."—Judge.

Fame.

Some men are born to greatness, and some the same attain;
Some have it thrust upon them, too, it's claimed; and then, again
Some reach the heights of greatness when they advertise the ills
From which they've luckily escaped by taking some one's pills.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Bugs on Cucumber Vines.

Mrs. T. J. S., Michigan: The first thing to be done in preventing bugs from depredating on cucumber vines, is to build a fire in the garden at twilight, which will destroy the moths and other egg-laying insects, as they seek the light. The next thing is to cover the young plants with netting. Afterward, when beetles appear, sprinkle dust from a blacksmith shop along the vines, or spray with kerosene emulsion. This is made as follows: Whale-oil soap (or one quart soft soap) half pound; kerosene, two gallons; water, one gallon. The whaleoil soap is to be preferred as the emulsion will then keep for any length of time without reheating. Dissolve the soap in the water, add the kerosene and churn with a pump for five or ten minutes. It will increase in bulk and assume the consistency of cream. Dilute ten to 15 times before applying, as wanted for use. The beetles will lay eggs in the vine, and if you watch carefully you will see a swelled place where eggs have been deposited. The vine may be opened and the part injured cut away. Unless carefully watched the vines soon wilt and die. Cucumber vines are sometimes attacked by a bacterial disease, or wilt, for which no remedy is known.

Thickening of Skin Over Hock.

A. J. C., Pennsylvania: Give the mare a cathartic of 12 ozs. raw linseed oil, foment the part with warm water in which there is stirred a handful of common salt. After repeating this twice a day for two days, rub well in, for two or three weeks, the following: 1½ ozs. tincture of arnica, 1½ ozs. liquor of ammonia, 1 oz. tincture of opium; water to make a pint. If the skin seems hard, use this instead of the above: Iodine, ¾ oz.; soap liniment, 8 ozs.

Edges of Leaves on Fruit Trees Are Black.

L. L. W., Kansas: Yes, frost will injure leaves on fruit trees, the edges first feeling the effects. The leaves of trees are also affected by a lack of some constituent of the soil. The roots may need a fertilizer, such as potash, or well rotted manure. Regarding the spraying of berries or fruit that is two-thirds grown, this should not be done, as there is danger of injurious results, if Paris green is used.

Twigs on Apple Trees Dying.

U. G. Y., North Carolina: If the soil on which your trees stand is well adapted to apple growing, the disease of which you speak is blight, the cause of which is not certainly known. It generally attacks the ends of the branches all over the tree alike. All the affected branches must be cut away and burned, as, if this is not done, the disease will spread. Cultivate the soil well under the trees.

Bit On Hip Joint.

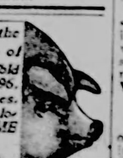
E. B. K., Texas: If the lump on the hip joint of your horse, that was caused by the bite of a stallion, is no larger than a small marble, open the lump well with a sharp knife and clean it out with warm water and castile soap. Then inject a little of this: Chloride of zinc, ½ drachm; water, ½ pint.

Genuine Hog Cholera.

J. M. B., Missouri: That hogs are attacked and even die of diarrhea does not show to a certainty that it is hog cholera. The word cholera is confined to a certain defined disease in hogs. Diarrhea may be the outcome of unsuitable food, or confinement in filthy quarters, unsound or musty corn, or a diet composed entirely of corn without sufficient change of other food may cause diarrhea. There are two diseases very similar (hog cholera and swine plague) whose symptoms are similar, and their effects the same upon hogs. Both are caused by bacteria which must be combated by measures which will prevent exposure to these bacteria or destroy them after they have been introduced upon the premises, and the sick animals must be treated by remedies which will reduce the fever, stop the multiplication of germs and assist the affected organs in resuming their normal functions. It requires the expert knowledge of a veterinarian to distinguish between hog cholera and swine plague, but the practical work of controlling the diseases is the same. That which will destroy the germs of the one will destroy the other. There is a disease known as anthrax, in which there is swelling of the tongue or of the throat, or simply a fever, with no local swellings. In hog cholera, the most characteristic lesions consist of hemorrhages, particularly in the subcutanous, submucous and subserous connective tissues; in the lymphatic glands and in the various organs of the body. There is ulceration of the large intestines, collapse of lung tissue, and, less frequently, broncho-pneumonia. The most characteristic lesions of swine plague are: Inflammation of the lungs, numerous small necrotic points in these organs, or a few larger cheesy masses; or, there may be inflammation of serous membranes with fibrinous deposits. There may also be congestion of mucous membrane of intestines, or inflammation of the same, with fibrinous deposits. The hog cholera germs are slightly larger and more elongated than those of swine plague. They are provided with flagella, or long threadlike appendages, which enable them to move rapidly in liquids, while the swine plague germs have no such organs, and are unable to move except as they are carried by the liquid in which they float. Hog cholera germs are very hardy and vigorous. They are able to multiply and live for a long time in the water of ponds and streams. They may live in the soil for three months. They withstand drying and other adverse conditions. Swine plague germs are easily destroyed. D. E. Salmon, D. V. M., chief of the bureau of animal industry of the United States Department of Agriculture, gives the following remedy for swine plague or hog cholera: Wood charcoal, 1 lb.; sulphur, 1 lb.; sodium chloride, 2 lbs.; sodium bicarbonate, 2 lbs.; sodium hyposulphite, 2 lbs.; sodium sulphate, 1 lb.; antimony sulphide, 1 lb., completely pulverize and thoroughly mix. The dose is a tablespoonful for each 200 pounds weight of hogs to be treated, and it should be given only once a day. Hogs should not be fed on corn alone that have these diseases, but should have once a day soft feed, made by mixing bran or middlings, or middlings and corn meal, or ground oats and corn, or crushed wheat with hot water, and then stirring into this the proper quantity of the medicine. Animals that are very sick may be drenched with the medicine. Care should be taken in drenching not to suffocate the hog. Never lay it on its back. The medicine may be used as a preventive of the disease. It is not expected to cure every case, but the remedy will save most hogs. When one dies it should be buried deeply in the ground, as the disease spreads.

Received.

One of the very best bulletins yet issued by any experiment station is that (No. 46) of the Hatch experiment station of the Massachusetts Agricultural college on the food, habits and economic value of the American toad. The paper was prepared by A. H. Kirke and M. S. Averhart to entomologists to Charles H. Fernald, Ph. D. The bulletin is profusely illustrated, opening with pictures of the American toad. It shows many kinds of roaches, ants, beetles, the curculio, the rose chafer, army worm and canker worms, tent caterpiller, and other objects upon which the toad feeds. The bulletin shows that 11 per cent of the toad's food is composed of insects and spiders beneficial or indirectly helpful to man, and 80 per cent of insects and other animals directly injurious to cultivated crops or in other ways obnoxious to man.



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Talmage's Sermon.

SERMON FOR DOCTORS.

Some Reasons Why Physicians Should Be Christians.

New York June 7.—It is not often that men of one profession have much encouragement for men of another profession, but this sermon prepared by Dr. Talmage contains enthusiastic words of a clergyman to physicians. The text is ii. Chron. xvi: 12, 13. And Asa, in the thirty and ninth year of his reign, was diseased in his feet until his disease was exceedingly great; yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians. And Asa slept with his fathers.

At this season of the year, when medical colleges of all schools of medicine are giving diplomas to young doctors, and at the Capital and in many of the cities medical associations are assembling to consult about the advancement of the interests of their profession, I feel this discourse is appropriate.

In my text is King Asa with the gout. High living and no exercise have vitiated his blood, and my text presents him with his inflamed and bandaged feet on an ottoman. In defiance of God, whom he hated, he sends for certain conjurors or quacks. They come and give him all sorts of lotions and panaceas. They bleed him. They sweat him. They manipulate him. They blister him. They poultice him. They scarify him. They drug him. They cut him. They kill him. He was only a young man, and had a disease which, though very painful, seldom proves fatal to a young man, and he ought to have got well; but he fell a victim to charlatanry and empiricism. "And Asa in the thirty and ninth year of his reign was diseased in his feet, until his disease was exceedingly great, yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians. And Asa slept with his fathers." That is the doctors killed him.

In this sharp and graphic way the Bible sets forth the truth, that you have no right to shut God out from the realm of pharmacy and therapeutics. If Asa had said: "O Lord, I am sick; bless the instrumentality employed for my recovery!" "Now, servant, go and get the best doctor you can find"—he would have recovered. In other words, the world wants divinely directed physicians. There are a great many such. The diplomas they received from the academies of medicine were nothing compared with the diploma they received from the Head Physician of the universe, on the day when they started out and he said to them: "Go heal the sick, and cast out the devils of pain, and open the blind eyes, and unstop the deaf ears." God bless the doctors all the world over! and let all the hospitals, and dispensaries, and infirmaries, and asylums, and domestic circles of the earth respond: "Amen."

Men of the medical profession we often meet in the time of distress. We shake hands across the cradle of agonized infancy. We join each other in an attempt at solace where the paroxysm of grief demands an anodyne as well as a prayer. We look into each other's sympathetic faces through the dusk, as the night of death is falling in the sick room. We do not have to climb over any barrier to-day in order to greet each other, for our professions are in full sympathy. You, doctor, are our first and last earthly friend. You stand at the gates of life when we enter this world, and you staad at the gates of death when we go out of it. In the closing moments of our earthly existence when the hand of the wife, or mother, or sister, or daughter, shall hold our right hand, it will give strength at our dying moment, if we can feel the tips of your fingers along the pulse of the left wrist. We do not meet to-day, as on other days, in houses of distress, but by the pleasant altars of God, and I propose a sermon of helpfulness and good cheer. As in the nursery children sometimes re-enact all the scenes of the sick room, so to-day you play that you are the patient and that I am the physician, and take my prescription just once. It shall be a tonic, a sedative, a dietetic, a disinfectant, a stimulus, and an anodyne at the same time. "Is there not balm in Gilead? Is there not a physician there?"

In the first place, I think all the medical profession should become Christians because of the debt of gratitude they owe to God for the honor he has put upon their calling. No other calling in all the world, except it be that of the Christian ministry, has received so great an honor as yours. Christ himself was not only preacher, but physician, surgeon, aurist, ophthalmotologist, and under his mighty power optic and auditory nerve thrilled with light and sound, and cataleptic sense from its fit, and the club foot was straightened, and anohylosis went out of the stiffened tendons and the foaming maniac became placid as a child, and the streets of Jerusalem became an extemporized hospital crowded with convalescent victims of casualty and invalidism. All ages have woven the garland for the doctor's brow. Homer said:

A wise physician, skilled our wounds to heal,
Is more than armies to the public weal.

Cicero said: "There is nothing in which men so approach the gods as when they try to give health to other men." Charles IX. made proclamation that all the Protestants in France should be put to death on St. Bartholomew's day, but made one exception, and that the case of Pare, the father of French surgery. The battlefields of the American Revolution welcomed Drs. Mercer, and Warren, and Rush. When the French army was entirely demoralized at fear of the plague, the leading surgeon of that army inoculated himself with the plague to show the soldiers there was no contagion in it; and their courage rose, and they went on to the conflict. God has honored this profession all the way through. Oh, the advancement from the days when Hippocrates tried to cure the great Pericles with hellebore and flaxseed poultices down to far later centuries when Haller announced the theory of respiration, and Harvey the circulation of the blood, and Asceli the uses of the lymphatic vessels, and Jenner balked the worst disease that ever scourged Europe, and Sydenham developed the recuperative forces of the physical organism, and cinchona bark stopped the shivering agues of the world, and Sir Astley Cooper and Abernethy, and Hosack, and Romeyn, and Griscom, and Valentine Mott of the generation just past, honored God, and fought back death with their keen scalpers.

If we who are laymen in medicine would understand what the medical profession has accomplished for the insane, let us look into the dungeons where the poor creatures use to be incarcerated. Madmen chained naked to the wall. A kennel of roten straw their only sleeping place. Room unventilated and unlighted. The worst calamity of the race punished with the very worst punishment. And then come and look at the insane asylums of Utica and Kirkbride—sofaed and pictured, libraried, concerted, until all the arts and adornments come to coax recreant reason to assume here throne.

Look at Edward Jenner, the great hero of medicine. Four hundred thousand people annually dying in Europe from the smallpox. Jenner finds that by the inoculation of people with vaccine from a cow the great scourge of nations may be arrested. The ministers of the gospel denounced vaccination; small wits caricatured Edward Jenner as riding in a great procession on the back of a cow; and grave men expressed it as their opinion that all the diseases of the brute creation would be transplanted into the human family; and they gave instances where, they said, actually horns had come out on the foreheads of innocent persons and people begun to chew the cud! But Dr. Jenner, the hero of medicine, went on fighting for vaccination until it has been estimated that one doctor, in fifty years, has saved more lives than all the battles of any one century destroyed.

Passing along the streets of Edinburgh a few weeks after the death of Sir James Y. Simpson, I saw a photograph of the doctor in all the windows of the shops and stores, and well might that photograph be put in every window, for he first used choloroform as an anaesthetic agent. In other days they tried to dull human pain by the hasheesh of the Arabs and the madrepore of the Roman and the Greek; but it was left to Dr. James Simpson to introduce choloroform as an anaesthetic. Alas for the writhing subjects of surgery in other centuries! Blessed be God for that wet sponge or vial, in the hand of the operating surgeon in the clinical department of the medical college, or in the sick room of the domestic circle, or on the battlefield amid thousands of amputations. Napoleon after a battle rode along the line and saw under a tree, standing in the snow, Larrey, the surgeon, operating upon the wounded. Napoleon passed on, and twenty-four hours afterward came along the same place, and he saw the same surgeon operating in the same place, and he had not left it. Alas for the battlefields without choloroform. But now, the soldier boy takes a few breaths from the sponge and forgets all the pang of the gunshot fracture, and while the surgeons of the field hospital are standing around him, he lies there dreaming of home, and mother, and heaven. No more parents standing around a suffering child, struggling to get away from the sharp instrument, but mild slumber instead of excruciation, and the child wakes up and says: "Father, what's the matter? What's the doctor here to-day for? Oh, blessed be God for James Y. Simpson and the heaven-descended mercies of choloroform.

The medical profession steps into the court room, and after conflicting witnesses have left everything in a fog, by chemical analysis shows the guilt or innocence of the prisoner, as by mathematical demonstration, thus adding honors to medical jurisprudence.

This profession has done wonders for public hygiene. How often they have stood between this nation and Asiatic cholera, and the yellow fever! The monuments in Greenwood and Mount Auburn and Laurel Hill tell something of the story of those men who stood face to face with pestilence in Southern cities, until staggering in their own sickness they stumbled across the corpses of those whom they had come to save. This profession has been the successful advocate of ventilation, sewerage, drainage and fumigation, until their sentiments were well expressed by Lord Palmerston when he said to the English nation at the time a fast had been proclaimed to keep off a great pestilence: "Clean your streets or death will ravage, notwithstanding all the prayers of this nation. Clean your streets, and then call on God for help."

See what this profession has done for human longevity. There was such a fearful substraction from human life that there was a prospect that within a few centuries this world would be left almost inhabitantless. Adam started with a whole termity of earthly existence before him; but he cut off the most of it and only comparatively few years were left—only seven hundred years of life, and then five hundred, and then four hundred, and then two hundred, and then one hundred, and then fifty, and then the average of human life came to forty, and then it dropped to eighteen. But medical science came in, and since the sixteenth century, the average of human life has risen from eighteen years to forty-four, and it will continue to rise until the average of human life will be fifty, and it will be sixty, and it will be seventy, and a man will have no right to die before ninety, and the prophecy of Isaiah will be literally fulfilled: "And the child shall die a hundred years old." The millennium for the souls of men will be the millennium for the bodies of men. Sin done, disease will be done—the clergyman and the physician getting through with their work at the same time.

But it seems to me that the most beautiful benediction of the medical profession has been dropped upon the poor. No excuse now for any one's not having scientific attendance. Dispensaries and infirmaries everywhere under the control of the best doctors some of them poorly paid, some of them not paid at all. A half-starved woman comes out from the low tenement house into the dispensary, and unwraps the rags from her babe, a bundle of ulcers, and rheum, and pustules, and over that little sufferer heads the accumulated wisdom of ages, from Esculapius down to last week's autopsy. In one dispensary, in one year, one hundred and fifty thousand prescriptions were issued. Why do I show you what God has allowed this profession to do? Is it to stir up your vanity? Oh, no. The day has gone by for pompous doctors, with conspicuous gold-headed canes and powdered wigs, which were the accompaniments in the days when the barber used to carry through the streets of London Dr. Brockelsby's wig, to the admiration and awe of the people, saying: "Make way! here comes Dr. Brockelsby's wig." No, I announce these things not only to increase the appreciation of laymen in regard to the work of physicians, but to stir in the hearts of the men of the medical profession a feeling of gratitude to God that they have been allowed to put their hand to such a magnificent work, and that they have been called into such illustrious company. Have you never felt a spirit of gratitude for this opportunity? Do you not feel thankful now? Then I am afraid, doctor, you are not a Christian, and that the old proverb which Christ quoted in his sermon may be appropriate to you: "Physician, heal thyself."

Another reason why I think the medical profession ought to be Christians, is because there are so many trials and annoyances in that profession that need positive Christian solace. I know you have the gratitude of a great many good people, and I know it must be a grand thing to walk intelligently through the avenues of human life, and with anatomic skill poise yourself on the nerves and fibers which cross and recross this wonderful physical system. I suppose a skilled eye can see more beauty even in malformation than an architect can point out in any of his structures, though it be the very triumph of arch and plinth, and abacus. But how many annoyance and trials the medical profession have. Dr. Rush used to say, in his valedictory address to the students of the medical college: "Young gentlemen, have two pockets—a small pocket and a big pocket; a small pocket in which to put your fees, a large pocket in which to put your annoyances." He has no Sabbath.

In the first place, the physician has no Sabbath. Busy merchants, and lawyers, and mechanics cannot afford to be sick during the secular week, and so they nurse themselves along with lozenges and horehound candy until Sabbath morning, and then they say: "I must have a doctor." And that spoils the Sabbath morning church service for the physician. Beside that, there are a great many men who dine but once a week with their families. During the secular days they take a hasty lunch at the restaurant, and on the Sabbath they make up for their six days' abstinence by especial gormandizing, which, before night, makes their amazed digestive organs cry out for a doctor. And that spoils the evening church service for the physician.

Then they are annoyed by people coming too late. Men wait until the last fortress of physical strength is taken, and death has dug around it the trench of the grave, and then they run for the doctor. The slight fever which might have been cured with a foot-bath has become a virulent typhus, and the hacking cough, killing pneumonia. As though a captain should start on a short pleasure-jaunt, and then put ashore in a yawl, and then come to New York to the marine office and want to get his vessel insured. Too late for the ship, too late for the patient. They blame the doctor.

Then there are many who always blame the doctor because the people die, forgetting the divine enactment: "It is appointed unto all men once to die." The father in medicine who announced the fact that he had discovered the art by which to make men in this world immortal, himself died at forty-seven years of age, showing that immortality was less than half a century for him. Oh, how easy it is when people die to cry out: "Malpractice." Then the physician must bear with all the whims, and the sophistries, and the deceptions, and the stratagems, and the irritations of the shattered nerves and the bedclouded brain of women ,and more especially of men, who never know how gracefully to be sick, and who with their sickness are cross to the doctor, giving him his dues, as they say—about the only dues he will in that case collect. The last bill that is paid is the doctor's bill. It seems so incoherent for a restored patient, with ruddy cheeks and round form, to be bothered with a bill charging him for old calomel and jalap. The physicians of this country do more missionary work without charge than all the other professions put together. From the conners' room, from the merry party, from the comfortable couch on a cold night, when the thermometer is 5 degrees below zero, the doctor must go right away; he always must go right away. Keep up under this nervous strain, to go through this night's work, to bear all these annoyances, many physicians have resorted to strong drink and perished. Others have appealed to God for sympathy and help, and have lived. Which were the wise doctors, judge ye?

Again: The medical profession ought to be Christians because there are professional contingencies when they need God. Asa's destruction by unblessed physicians was a warning. There are awful crises in every medical practice when a doctor ought to know how to pray. All the hosts of ills will sometimes hurl themselves on the weak points in the physical organism, or with equal ferocity will assault the entire line of susceptibility to suffering. The next dose of medicine will decide whether or not the happy home shall be broken up. Shall it be this medicine or that medicine? God help the doctor. Between the five drops and the ten drops may be the question of life or death. Shall it be the five or the ten drops? Be careful how you put that knife through those delicate portions of the body, for if it swing out of the way the sixth part of an inch, the patient perishes. Under such circumstances a physician needs not so much consultation with men of his own calling as he needs consultation with God who strung the nerves and built the cells and swung the crimson tide through the arteries. You wonder why the heart throbs—why it seems to open and shut. There is no wonder about it. It is God's hand shutting, opening, opening, opening on every heart. When a man comes to doctor the eye, he ought to be in communication with Him who said to the blind: "Receive thy sight." When a deaf mute comes to feel a paralytic arm, he ought to be in communication with Him who said: "Stretch forth thy hand, and he stretched it forth." When a man comes to doctor a bad case of fever or lumbago, he needs to be in communication with Him who cured the issue of blood, saying: "Thy faith hath saved thee."

I do not mean to say that piety will make up for medical skill. A bungling doctor, confounding saffron with senna, every bad case, went into the next room to pray. A skilled physician was called in. He asked for the first practitioner. "Oh," they said, "he's in the next room praying." Then said the skilled doctor, "tell him to come out here and help; he can pray and work at the same time." It was all in that sentence. Do the best we can and ask God to help us. There are no two ways about it. Religion seems to me, that so much needs the grace of God as the minister who doctors the sick soul and the physician who prescribes for the diseased body.

Another reason why the medical profession ought to be Christians is because there opens before them such a grand field for Christian usefulness. You see so many people in pain, in trouble, in bereavement. You ought to be the voice of Jehovah to their souls. Old Dr. Gasherie DeWitt, a practitioner of New York, told me in his last days: "I always present the religion of Christ to my patients, either directly or indirectly, and I find it is almost always acceptable." Doctors Abercrombie and Brown, of Scotland; Doctors Hey and Fothergill, of England, and Dr. Rush, of our own country, were celebrated for their faithfulness in that direction. "Oh," says the medical profession, "that is your occupation; that belongs to the clergy, not to us." My brothers, there are severe illnesses in which you will not admit even the clergy, and that patient's salvation will depend upon your faithfulness. With the medicine for the body in one hand, and the medicine for the soul in the other, oh, what a chance! There lies a dying Christian on the pillow. You need to hold over him the lantern of the gospel until its light streams across the pathway of the departing pilgrim, and you need to cry into the dull ear of death: "Hark to the song of heaven's welcome that comes stealing over the waters." There lies on the pillow a dying sinner. All the morphine that you brought with you cannot quiet him. Terror in the face. Terror in the heart. How he jerks himself up on one elbow, and looks wildly into your face, and says: "Doctor, I can't die. I am not ready to die. What makes it so dark? Doctor, can you pray?" Blessed for you and blessed for him if then you can kneel down and say: "O God, I have done the best I could to cure this man's body, and I have failed. Now I commit to thee his poor, suffering and affrighted soul. Open paradise to his departing spirit."

But I must close, for there may be suffering men and women waiting in your office, or on the hot pillow, wondering why you don't come. But before you go, O doctors, hear my prayer for your eternal salvation. Blessed will be the reward in heaven for the faithful Christian physician. Some day, through overwork, or from bending over a patient and catching his contagious breath, the doctor comes home, and he lies down faint and sick. He is too weary to feel his own pulse or take the diagnosis of his own complaint. He is worn out. The fact is his work on earth is ended. Tell those people in the office there they need not wait any longer; the doctor will never go there again. He has written his last prescription for the alleviation of human pain. The people will run up his front steps and inquire: "How is the doctor to-day?" All the sympathies of the neighborhood will be aroused, and there will be many prayers that he who has been so kind to the sick may be comforted in his last pang. It is all over now. In two or three days, his convalescent patients, with shawls wrapped around them, will come to the front window and look out at the passing hearse, and the poor of the city, barefooted and bareheaded, will stand on the street corner, saying: "Oh, how good he was to us all!"

But on the other side of the river of death some of his old patients, who are forever cured, will come out to welcome him, and the Physician of heaven, with locks as white as snow, according to the Apocalyptic vision, will come out and say: "Come in, come in, I was sick and ye visited me!"

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

WOMEN! DON'T WAIT.

If You Have Any of These Symptoms Act at Once.

Do you know the reason why you will go to the hospital, my poor friend?

Because you have allowed yourself to go from bad to worse. You did not know that that heat, swelling and tenderness in your left side were all signs of congestion of the ovary.

Any intelligent woman could have told you that congestion is fatal to the uterine system, and that an ovary congested leads to tumor formation, and that you were in awful danger. Now you will have to undergo the operation of ovariotomy, the cutting out of the ovary.

Yes, you will recover, at least I hope you will; but you will never be quite the same woman again. Congestion of the ovaries is fatal to health. If you have any such symptoms be advised in time; take a medicine of specific powers! You can find none better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, prepared especially to meet the needs of woman's sexual system. You can get it at any good druggist's.

Following we publish a letter from a woman in Milwaukee, which relates how she was cured of ovarian trouble:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I suffered with congestion of the ovaries and inflammation of the womb. I had been troubled with suppressed and painful menstruation from a girl. The doctors told me the ovaries would have to be removed. I took treatment two years to escape an operation, but still remained in miserable health in both body and mind, expecting to part with my reason each coming month. After using one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and a package of Sanative Wash I was very much relieved. I continued to use your remedies until cured. The last nine months have been passed in perfect good health. This, I know, I owe entirely to the Vegetable Compound. My gratitude is great, indeed, to the one to whom so many women owe their health and happiness."—Mrs. F. M. Knapp, 563 Wentworth Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

A HOME ENTERTAINMENT

PRACTICE AND CLEVER FINGERING WILL MAKE LOTS OF FUN.

Pretty and Astonishing Effects From a Cleverly Folded Paper—How to Do It.

Among the many pleasant forms of amusement for the home circle, paper folding, when one knows how to do it skillfully, must certainly rank well. It is amazing how many charming designs can

be made from a single sheet of paper. Nor is the art difficult to acquire, as is shown in an article in the April number of the Strand Magazine.

The only thing required is a sheet of paper and a pair of hands, wherefore this form of entertainment should find favor with many. You are not tied to size—indeed, it may be advisable to commence with a sheet of note paper and then work up gradually to a great square of stout cartridge or water color paper.

Dexterity will come with practice. David Devant, our English expert, evolves from his paper no fewer than forty different figures in five minutes. His record is ten in thirty seconds, says the New York Herald.

The paper should first be laid down, and each side well folded back upon the center. Each flap should then be folded evenly upon itself, and the whole folded into pleats lengthwise. The idea can easily be gathered from the illustration marked figure 1.

One can't dwell too forcibly on the necessity for care in the primary folding. The cartridge paper is stout and stiff, so that one wrong fold is all but irreparable. In the pleating correctness of spacing is everything. You may rule out beforehand the spaces for your pleats if you like.

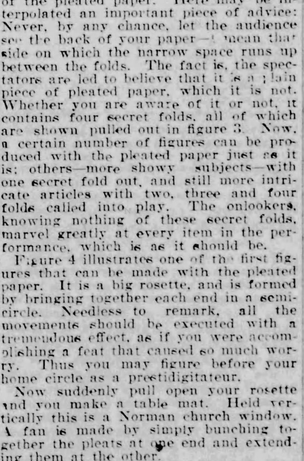
Figure 2 shows the paper folded and ready for use. It also indicates the method of folding for what is the very

first figure—the Venetian blind. This is produced by simply letting go the bottom and holding up to the audience the front of the pleated paper. Here may be interpolated an important piece of advice: Never, by any chance, let the audience see the back of your paper—I mean that side on which the narrow space runs up between the folds. The fact is, the spectators are led to believe that it is a plain piece of pleated paper, which it is not. Whether you are aware of it or not, it contains four secret folds, all of which are shown pulled out in figure 3. Now, a certain number of figures can be produced with the pleated paper just as it is; others—more showy subjects—with one secret fold out, and still more intricate articles with two, three and four folds called into play. The onlookers, knowing nothing of these secret folds, marvel greatly at every item in the performance, which is as it should be.

Figure 4 illustrates one of the first figures that can be made with the pleated paper. It is a big rosette, and is formed by bringing together each end in a semicircle. Needless to remark, all the movements should be executed with a tremendous effect, as if you were accomplishing a feat that caused so much worry. Thus you may figure before your home circle as a prestidigitateur.

Now suddenly pull open your rosette and you make a table mat. Held vertically this is a Norman church window. A fan is made by simply bunching together the pleats at one end and extending them at the other.

Now pull out one set of folds from the fan and you have an epaulet. Let the folds drop into a seat-like shape and behold a fair imitation of a settee. Now



turn your settee upside down and give the whole thing a quick circular sweep and you have an Eastern water pot, as shown in figure 5.

It is easy to see how all this may, with a little practice, be done quickly and easily, so as to make quite an effect before a company, say of children. Place the jar on your shoulder and the applause will follow. Of course, you are talking all the time.

Now with a quick movement you turn your water pot upside down and, behold! a lamp shade. You see it in figure 6.

The saucepan in figure 7 looks hard. Study the picture well and it is easy enough. Take out three folds of your paper, look sharply at the picture and you can do it.

Having mastered these figures your ingenuity will naturally lead you to many other combinations. A footbath is made by raising the fluting and drawing the ends together, a dumbbell by spreading the flutings and squeezing the center together, etc.

A very fetching Dutch cap for a pretty girl and a large, broad brimmed hat are others of very many combinations.

She Was an Expert.

"Do you understand the nature of an oath?"

"I'm a telephone girl, Judge."—Judge.

THE JUNE HEAVENS.

The Principal Constellations Now Visible—Notes on the Planets.

Although the evening skies of June do not present as many brilliant stars as those of some other portions of the year, they are by no means destitute of objects of interest and beauty. The brilliant Sirius and majestic Orion are no longer visible, but the Gemini are still to be seen in the west at early evening, and Capella still remains an object of beauty in the northwestern evening sky.

Arcturus, in Bootes, the star that ranks next to Sirius in brilliancy, is now at its best. It is a beautiful orange color and can easily be found by making pointers of the two stars in the end of the handle of the great dipper. Eta and Zeta Ursae Majoris, and following their direction some 30 degrees toward the south. They do not point directly toward it, but as there is no other bright star in that part of the heavens, it is easily recognized. The two stars in the great dipper farthest from the handle, "the pointers," are five degrees apart. With that distance as a guide, distances on the celestial sphere are easily estimated.

About 30 degrees southwest of Arcturus may be found Spica, the brightest star in Virgo. Denebola, the star farthest east in Leo, the constellation now honored by Jupiter, forms with Arcturus and Spica a large and almost equilateral triangle.

Cor Caroli, a lone third magnitude star following the Great Bear, forms with Denebola and Arcturus another triangle, Cor Caroli being at the northern vertex. These two triangles united form the celebrated diamond of Virgo. Cor Caroli and Spica are at the extremities of the longer axis, and Arcturus and Denebola limit the shorter axis. The dimensions of the diamond are approximately 50 degrees by 40 degrees.

Southeast of Virgo about 30 degrees is the constellation Scorpio, whose figure is thought to resemble a boy's kite. It is the most brilliant constellation of the Zodiac, and includes the beautiful and first magnitude star Antares.

Fifteen degrees northeast of Arcturus is an arc of stars known as the Northern Crown, Corona Borealis, one whose form is suggestive of its name—a rare merit among the constellations. Its brightest star is of the second magnitude; the others are only fourth magnitude, but it is easily recognized on any clear night in the absence of the moon.

A line drawn from Arcturus through Corona, and extended twice as far, will reach the well-known constellation Lyra, the Harp, with its beautiful Vega. Epsilon Lyrae, a fourth magnitude star near Vega, is known as a double double, being composed of four stars. An opera glass will easily divide it (some unaided eyes can do it), but a telescope is required to show the four components.

Midway between Corona and Lyra the large constellation Hercules is found. Its distinguishing feature is a trapezium of third magnitude stars. Within this trapezium is located the point in space toward which our sun, with his retinue of planets, satellites, and comets is moving.

Next east of Lyra is Cygnus, easily recognized by the cross that designates it; for this reason it is sometimes called the Northern Cross. Deneb, its brightest star, a little below first magnitude, locates the top of the cross, and Beta Cygni, a beautiful double star of the third magnitude, is at its foot. The crosspiece is formed by one second magnitude star between two of the third magnitude. It is said that Deneb is rapidly approaching our system, and that the time will come, if the present conditions continue, when it will far outshine even Sirius. Sixty-one Cygni, a fifth magnitude star, is celebrated for being the first star whose distance from us was determined. It is the nearest star visible in our latitude, and is a beautiful little double. Alpha Centauri of the southern heavens is our sun's nearest neighbor.

To recapitulate: The bright stars now visible in the evening are Capella in the northwest, Castor and Pollux in the west, Regulus and Denebola just west of the meridian, Spica Virginis, the blue star, toward the south, near the meridian, Arcturus is also near the meridian, but much nearer the zenith than Spica. Toward the southwest is Antares, in Scorpio. The great dipper is nearly at our zenith in the early evening. Vega, the brilliant white star, is in the northeast, and Deneb, in Cygnus, is just east of Vega. Cor Caroli, Spica, Denebola and Arcturus form the diamond of Virgo, which is now at its maximum of beauty.

The June heavens can only claim seven first magnitude stars, though several others are above the second magnitude.

Of the planets, Mars is still visible in the west, though by no means a conspicuous object. He is no longer near the Gemini, but is found to the east, and will soon be in the vicinity of Regulus. Jupiter in the absence of the moon, easily ranks first in brilliancy among all the objects of beauty now visible in our evening sky, though he is slowly losing his brightness by reason of the constantly increasing distance that separates him from our earth. He is still in Leo, slowly moving eastward.

Saturn and Uranus are both in Libra, just west of Scorpio. Saturn shines a star of the first magnitude, the brightest in that part of the heavens, but Uranus can only be seen with (or by) the aid of the telescope.

Venus is now at her greatest brilliancy as morning star, and Mercury will be at his best about the middle of the month. Venus can be seen in full daylight now, if one knows just where to look for her.

The above enumeration does not include all the constellations or other objects of interest that the heavens for June present to view, but it includes the most important.

But for a large single spot and a group of two or three very small ones the fair face of the sun would be without a blemish at the present time.

The Blade is indebted to Mr. Daniel Satterthwaite of 113 East Woodruff street, this city, for the above facts.

Get Off Easy.

Teacher can you tell me in what year Caesar invaded Britain?

Pupil—Yes ma.

Teacher—What year was it?

Pupil—You can't expect me to answer two questions in succession. That question belongs to the next in the class.—Boston Transcript.

The Reward of Diplomacy.

Rounder—Do you really refuse to forgive me?

Spinster—No. I shan't forgive you, not even if I live to be 100 years old.

He—Dear me, how cruel! What chance have I of living eighty years longer?

She—Well, perhaps I can forgive you after all.—Humoristische Blaetter.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper,

RED.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 12.—JUNE 20, 1897.

Personal Responsibility.

Golden Text: It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth. Rom. xiv:21.

Rom. xiv:10-21. Memory verses, 19-21.)

Read Romans xiv:

10. But why dost thou judge thy brother? or why dost thou set at nought thy brother? for we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ.

11. For it is written, As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to me, and every tongue shall confess to God.

12. So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God.

13. Let us not therefore judge one another any more; but judge this rather, that no man put a stumblingblock or an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

14. I know and am persuaded by the Lord Jesus, that there is nothing unclean of itself; but to him that esteemeth any thing to be unclean, to him it is unclean.

15. But if thy brother be grieved with thy meat, now walkest thou not charitably. Destroy not him with thy meat, for whom Christ died.

16. Let not then your good be evil spoken of:

17. For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

18. For he that in these things serveth Christ is acceptable to God, and approved of men.

19. Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace, and things wherewith one may edify another.

20. For meat destroy not the work of God. All things indeed are pure; but it is evil for that man who eateth with offense.

21. It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

Illustrative Applications.

For we shall all stand before the judgment-seat of God. So then each one of us shall give account of himself to God (vs. 10, 12). That is the ultimate fact, the divine judgment which each one of us must equally confront. Here is the court of last and exact appeal. There shall be disclosed the precise truth about each one of us. What, then, is the use or worth of the little judgment-seats we are continually setting up concerning each other? What dost thou—the abstemious man, the man who feels himself bound by rigid rules as to the use or non-use of this or that—judge thy brother—the man whose conscience allows him in a larger liberty? Or why dost thou—the man who feels himself more unrestrained—treat with contempt thy brother—the one more bound in conscience and particular than thyself? The thing to look at, prepare for, act toward, is the judgment of the Court Supreme. What rebuke and cure here for our often bitter, sometimes even cruel, often carelessly gossiping and scandal-mongering, judgments of each other! Live rather in the vision of God's judgment, and let the thought of that chasten and temper thee. "Many that are first shall be last." There shall be reversal of our poor human judgments before that tribunal.

Let us not therefore judge one another any more; but judge ye this rather, that no man put a stumblingblock in his brother's way, or an occasion of falling (v. 13). Mark the distinction here. A stumbling block is that which is accidentally left in another's way; an occasion for falling is a trap deliberately set for another's ensnaring. Let it be the purpose of your life that you do neither. Here is the true end toward which you are to direct your most painstaking judgment—not the action of others, rather your own action, lest by any means you be the cause of their living in other than the noblest way. Careful and loving help of others, not carping criticism of others, is the Christian's duty.

I know, and am persuaded in the Lord Jesus, that nothing is unclean of itself; save that to him who accounteth anything to be unclean, to him it is unclean (v. 14). There is here a most important principle for the practical life. Christianity had abolished the ceremonial distinction between clean and unclean foods. But many were not as yet able to receive this large liberty in Jesus Christ. Conscientious scruples concerning this that remained with many. The apostle says respect your scruples. The best cleanliness, and to be preserved at all hazards, is a clean conscience. What your conscience will not let you do, do not do until your conscience will let you. Keep this eye of the soul undimmed. Do not blur it with doubtful actions. Wait for larger light, but, until you get it, be true to your conscience.

Destroy not with thy meat him for whom Christ died (v. 15). You can do this or that without any injury to your own conscience. Must you do it then? Yes. Only remember there is further limitation, and keep that in mind. You stand in relation to others. You cannot help yourself, you do. Now that relation to others ought to be an element in your decision as to whether you will allow yourself in your own conscientious liberty. You stream forth influence. You cannot help yourself, you do. Will, then, the influence forthputting from your allowing yourself in your liberty hurt or hinder your brother? Think of that. Make that an element in decisions. And if you think your influence might in any way blight your brother's path, this is the most Christlike thing, after all, you can do—to refuse to please yourself for your brother's sake? Even though you yourself have a clear conscience about this or that, be careful of your influence. How far are you to let the possible bad result to another of the use of your own conscientious liberty restrain you? Well, you must be the judge of that, and in the vision of the sacrificing Christ who died for you as well as for your brother.

For the kingdom of God is not eating and drinking, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost (v. 17). Better than any merely external pressure—eating and drinking—is the sweet internal consciousness of the heart set in God's kingdom, in steady chime with God. For no external indulgence barter that. This is the supreme test for allowance or refusal. Hold that clew firmly, and follow it steadily, and you shall pass safely and easily through the labyrinth of choices with which the daily life is thronged and meshed.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Very Painful.

"I was afflicted with a dull feeling and my back was covered with scrofulous eruptions which were very painful. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using about two bottles I found that it did me a great deal of good. I continued its use and it entirely cured me." John T. Phillips, 2102 Axtel st., Cleveland, Ohio.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

THROUGH ENGLISH EYES.

Minnie—I want to introduce you to a young lady—a very nice young lady—and she's worth her weight in gold.

Bob—Stout girl, I hope.

Biggs—Jack was noted for his memory when he was at college.

Griggs—Was he?

Biggs—Yes; he carried all the athletic records in his head.

Butcher—I need a boy about your size, and will give you twelve shillings a week.

Applicant—Will I have a chance to ride?

Butcher—Yes; I want you to be here at 4 o'clock in the morning.

Collector—Mr. Gills, I am very sorry to have to ask you to pay this little bill.

Gills—Are you, my boy? Well, I can sympathize with you from the bottom of my heart. I am sorry you have to ask me.

Burglar's Wife—Hellen, Bill!

Burglar—Well, I'll be hanged!

Burglar's Wife—What's up?

Burglar—I'm a lamb if I ain't got mixed up in these crooked streets, and went an' broke inter my own house!

Jacob—How did you make your fortune?

Isaac—On horse-racing.

Jacob—I never knew you betted.

Isaac—I didn't. I started a pawnshop just opposite the entrance to the race course for the accommodation of people who wanted to get home when the races were over.

Judge—You are charged with carrying concealed weapons.

"It is all a mistake, your honor. You see I had a pair of old pistols that I shoved into my pocket to illustrate a very clever pun I recently worked up. I get the boys to talk about balloons, and then I say my life was once saved by parachutes. When they give me the laugh, I draw out the old pistols—pair-o'-shoots, you understand? Ha, ha, ha!"

"Did you invent that?"

"Yes, your honor."

"Thirty days."—Tit-Bits.

LOLA MONTEZ

HELD MONARCHS IN THRALL; BANISHED TO NEW YORK.

Fairy Tale Career of an Irish Girl Who Died in Misery in New York.

To the younger generation of New Yorkers Lola Montez is merely a name; but to men who can hark back to '60 and '61 she is still a woman of uncommon fairness, frailty and fascination. She was, before that, the toast and favorite of courts, a power in Europe, the cause of as much mischief as Helen of Troy, since she was responsible for a revolution. After such glories—for these are counted glories among women—the Countess von Landsfeld was banished from the scene of her successes and came to die in New York. She is buried in Greenwood Cemetery.

LOLA MONTEZ.

In a new English book, "Some Fair Hibernians," by Frances A. Gerard, there is an interesting summary of this beauty's life, says the New York Press. Her real name was Maria Dolores Gilbert, her father being a son of Sir Edward Gilbert, and her mother a Creole dancer named Lola Oliver. Lola Oliver's daughter was brought up in India, educated at Bath, England, whence she eloped at the age of 19, with an English officer. She had been a wild girl. She continued wild after marriage, and soon separated from her husband, and went on the stage as a dancer. Though she failed in London and Paris, she made a European tour which was full of excitement.

"Amid much that is pure invention," says the book, "some of the stories have an unmistakable ring of truth, as that when she was at Berlin she got an engagement to dance at a fete given by the King Frederick William. Before her turn came Lola was seized by the most extraordinary dryness in her throat, which she felt should be assuaged before she began her performance. When, however, she asked for a drink of water, her request, simple as it seemed, was politely refused, it being against all rules of etiquette that an artist or actor should eat or drink in the presence of royalty. On this Lola's quick temper flared up, and, in her turn, she flatly refused to go on until the water was given for her. In this difficulty the Grand Duke Michael came to the rescue. He went to the king and told him the condition of affairs, whereupon Frederick William, who was of a kindly nature, sent for a goblet of water, and, having put it to his lips, presented it to her with his own hand, thus satisfying at the same time the strict rules of etiquette prevailing at the German court and his own kindness of heart.

This gave her some prestige; a woman who could flout a king was of interest. From Berlin Lola returned to Paris, where she found an influential admirer in M. Dujarrier, editor of La Presse, who educated her and made of her a political spy. She went on a secret mission to St. Petersburg, though nothing came of it, and her lover-editor was shot in a duel.

"We come now to the turning point of our heroine's career, and from this point her story reads like some fairy t

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 141.000

ONLY TWO CONTESTANTS!

We have received a large number of clubs of ten subscribers under our campaign offer, but so far we can find only two persons who are competing for the premiums. Every year we have friends who show their kindness for The Blade by sending us small clubs, and the majority of those we have received so far in June seem to be of this character.

There are thirty-three premiums to be awarded for June clubs, and the outlook is now—and one-third of the month is already past—that these premiums will all be taken by clubs of less than 100. At any rate, there is a good chance that such will be the case. Any one wishing to get a premium "dead easy" now has an excellent opportunity.

THE URBANA TRAGEDY.

Reports from Urbana show that the citizens of that town are seemingly well satisfied with their violation of the law in the lynching of Mitchell. For a time, that community of law-abiding citizens is beside itself with anger and indignation over the bestial crime committed on a respected and unprotected woman. This maddened anger was intensified through the killing and wounding of citizens by the local company of the National Guard. The feeling is much like that which was exhibited at Washington C. H. a few years ago, the bad effects of which are yet felt throughout the state.

Some mistakes certainly were made at Urbana. Such events can not be planned ahead of their happening. It would have been better had another, rather than the local company of militia, been placed on guard. It would have been much better had this company remained outside the building it were guarding. Better still would it have been had the people been content to allow the law to take its course, and in this case the law was promptly executed.

The impartial verdict of all good citizens must be that the people of Urbana are to blame for the disgraceful proceedings of the past few days. The odium is theirs, and they must bear it. The laws of Ohio must be obeyed, even though death be the result. Mob violence must not be tolerated, neither is any excuse sufficient for the action of the troops who refused to do their duty. These facts even the citizens of Urbana must admit in their calmer moments.

SENATOR HANNA NOT SELFISH.

When the Senate committees were about to be organized Senator Allison, chairman of the Republican caucus, sent a note to Mr. Hanna asking him to signify his preference for a committee chairmanship. The junior Ohio Senator sent the following answer:

I presume the caucus committee will have its hands full trying to apportion the committees. The task will be herculean enough without considering me. So go ahead and satisfy the demand of those wanting to get on committees. Do not worry about giving me anything. All I ask is that the committee do what will be to the best interests of the Republican party, and at the same time uphold the administration.

Such is the dignity and modesty of Senator Hanna. He asked nothing for himself, his only desire being that the best interests of his party be subserved and the administration upheld. Those who did not know the man supposed he would demand important committee assignments as a reward for his services to the party, but he was content to waive his own claims in deference to the wishes of others.

This instance of unselfishness is in keeping with Mr. Hanna's conduct ever since he has been a member of the Senate. His course has been characterized by good taste, a modesty that is not assumed, a deference to the wishes of others, a desire to sustain the administration and a determination to do in a quiet way all that he can to carry out the pledges made by the Republican party and to restore prosperity to the people.

Mr. Hanna's example is one worthy to be emulated and shows him to be more greatly concerned about the administration and the country than about his own preferment.

PERU'S "CRIME" OF 1873.

Our "crime of 1873" was not a circumstance compared with the crime which has just been committed against the dollar of the Peruvian daddies. Our crime of 1873 consisted in the nominal suspension of the coinage of a dollar which had not in reality been coined for years; while the Peruvian "crime" which has just been committed provides that not only shall the coinage of Peruvian soles be suspended, but that these coins, when brought into the country, shall be melted up and returned to their owners in bars. This is the result of Peru's long experience with the free coinage of silver. She has not only made gold the standard, but proposes to melt down the coins brought into the country and pass them back to their owners in the form of bullion.

The Kansas City Star says that the people who are waiting for good times on the farm to bring back good times to the country at large should not waste time in mere waiting, for the farmer is steadily, though slowly pulling out of his slough of despond, and he will continue to reach a more and more solid footing every year. And with a new occupation, that of sugar beet raising, wherewith to diversify his farming, he will add to his income, and he less disposed to listen to the fallacies of demagogues.

Mr. Bryan says "if the gold Democrats of Ohio wish to enter the regular party organization they must say our platform is right. We cannot go to them. They must come to us." Now, does Bryan or McLean own the Ohio Democrats?

SPANISH CRISIS OVER.

Every friend of Cuban independence must regret the turn events in Spain have taken. The Conservative Prime Minister of Spain, Senor Canovas del Castillo, resigned his position, and in the natural course of events Senor Sagasta, the Liberal leader, should have been called upon to form a ministry. But Castilian pride was too strong to admit the necessity of the change in Cuban policy which the accession of Sagasta as Prime Minister would necessarily involve.

Sagasta's plans, so far as made public, involved the recall of Weyler, and the sending of Marshall Martinez Campos to Cuba as Governor-General, with authority to put into effect the political reforms which were promised by the treaty of Zanjon, seventeen years ago, but never executed; together with such other concessions as could be made without too far touching Spanish pride at home to the degree that would cause the overthrow of the Liberal ministry.

But the irritated and dangerous state of public opinion in Spain made the Queen Regent fear to call Sagasta as Premier, and she has confirmed the discredited Canovas in his ministerial powers. The same cabinet will remain in office. It looks as though the recall of Weyler would be so objectionable to the Spanish people that the throne would be endangered were a Liberal minister to be called to power, with that step as the first in a programme of reforms most distasteful to the arrogant and ignorant pride of the Spaniards.

But this ministerial crisis does not change the critical condition of things at Madrid. Spain has before her a stupendous task—too great a one for her to achieve in these days of her decay. The forced taxation to which the Cortes has been compelled to adopt recently to raise money means bankruptcy for the kingdom, and matters are going on from bad to worse. All sorts of monopolies have been granted in order to provide additional revenue, and then to cap it all a "surtax" of ten per cent is to be levied, though previously the assessments were made as heavy as the desperate situation of the country could wring from the poverty of its inhabitants. The internal condition of Spain is now far worse in every respect than its foreign relations.

This retention of a defeated ministry is of importance to this country, for it means a continuance of the bitter jealousy of the United States by the Spanish government, and active opposition to any interference by this administration in Cuban affairs. The refusal to place Sagasta in power, and thus adopt a policy of conciliation, can only mean a continuation of the present effort to depopulate Cuba and ruin the island rather than let it become independent. And this will be kept up either until the United States interferes, or until the total bankruptcy of Spain compels the abandonment of the island.

TARIFF FIRST, CURRENCY NEXT.

Secretary Gage's Cincinnati address was understood to be an authoritative forecast of the plan of the administration with regard to legislation. It is, in brief, to enact a properly protective tariff law, and then pass to the solution of the currency question. Mr. Gage's utterance evoked lively discussion from the press of the country, and in what he said the other day at Cumberland, Md., it is fair to suppose that he kept in view the newspaper discussion of his former utterance, and made rejoinder thereto.

The significant portion of his Cumberland address was in his asking leave of his audience to "repeal the substance of the conclusion" of his Cincinnati address, and to renew the assurance that the prophecy there uttered will be fulfilled, and the promise kept. What these were let Mr. Gage say:

The prophecy was that both bodies of Congress would soon put through an adequate tariff bill, and the promise was that the administration would be faithful to the task imposed upon it of putting the currency of the country on a sound, enduring and solid basis.

This has the merit of being far more definite than his Cincinnati statement, at least so far as the currency problem is concerned. We have the clear assurance that the currency wil be put "on a sound, enduring and solid basis." This means more than the appointment of a currency commission; more than the reception of the report of the bimetallic embassy now in Europe. It means more than preparing plans; it declares that definite action wil be taken.

That this work must wait for the report of the commissioners now in Europe, is certain. The course to be pursued depends entirely upon what they report. But there is involved in the secretary's words the assurance that the administration will not feel itself excused from further effort if Congress fails to act on the report of the commission; that it will formulate a plan, and press action thereon, so as to carry out to the full extent the currency plank of the St. Louis platform.

THE SENATE'S POLITICS.

The legislative contests over the election of United States Senators in various states, and the motley political conditions in the silver communities of the West, have obscured, in the popular mind, the matter of the actual strength of parties in the Senate. It is a subject of doubt if one in a dozen average citizens can tell exactly the strength of either party in that body. Hence the following tabular statement is valuable. Since Senator McLaurin, of South Carolina, took his seat, the political complexion of the Senate is as follows:

Republicans	43
Democrats	34
Populists	7
Silver Republicans	6
Vacancy (Oregon)	1
Total	90
Necessary for a majority	46

The Oregon Senator will probably be a Republican, but he may be of the nondescript "silver Republican" type. After his election, there will be no change, except in the case of death or resignation, until March 4, 1899. On that date thirty Senatorial terms will expire.

DEMOCRATIC FOLLY.

The Democrats preached for years the doctrine that the people of this country were suffering from a vast number of evils which free trade alone could remove. The people finally put them in power, and we are still suffering from the evils which a partial adoption of their scheme brought upon us.

Now they say that all these present evils, and those they formerly enumerated, have nothing to do with the tariff, but that free silver at 16 to 1 is the one sovereign remedy. Are the people fools enough to trust them again?

A Chicago paper remarked that Altgeld looks like the pictures of Sultan Abdul Hamid, whereat the ex-governor became wroth. But it is a fact, nevertheless.

SELECT YOUR BOOK FOR CLUBS OF TEN!

We are getting in many clubs of three months subscribers at ten cents each, from friends who do not ask for a book premium. Unless a book is asked for at the time the club is sent, we infer that no premium is wanted. We do not send a book unless it is called for and number stated. Very many three-months clubs are sent us every season as a special favor by those who do not ask reward.

INTERNATIONAL COMMERCIAL CONGRESS.

The gathering in Philadelphia last week was a notable one. It did not attract that measure of public attention which was its due, probably because there was nothing senational about it. It is a part of a carefully-planned movement to extend the export trade of the United States, especially among the American nations to the south of us. On Wednesday afternoon, President McKinley formally opened the International Commercial congress—a body of nearly 400 delegates, composed of representatives of all the leading commercial and industrial organizations in the United States, and similar representatives from Mexico, Central and South America. Of the latter it may be said that they compose the largest delegation of commercial men from other countries which have ever visited the United States. No less than fifteen nations are represented in this important gathering.

The Manufacturers' Association of Philadelphia organized the movement which has resulted in this gathering, and President McKinley, at the close of his address, pronounced the words which formally opened the Philadelphia Museum, which is an exposition of American manufactures adapted to the export trade. The design of this is to bring together, convenient for inspection by our Pan-American visitors, the articles which they must buy abroad, and which we produce. Thus are laid the foundations of a new era in American trade, and new and vast possibilities from our commodities are opened in heretofore unexpored foreign fields.

The United States leads all the nations of this world in agriculture, and we are rapidly reaching the same position with our manufactures. Hitherto our industries have catered to the enormous home market almost exclusively. Our total exports of manufactures are insignificant when compared with the enormous output which is consumed at home. The Philadelphia gathering is an organized effort to push our commerce to the front rank, that it may go hand in hand with our agricultural and industrial development.

The development of our export trade means that we must come into closer relations with our prospective foreign customers, develop improved methods of business with them, and obtain clearer ideas of the needs of the people of these countries; it means an extension of our merchant marine, so that our foreign commerce may not be dependent upon the vessels of our foreign rivals from the time it leaves our shores.

This involves a vast deal of labor before the contemplated end can be achieved. The crop can not be reaped until the ground be plowed and the seed sown. It takes not only time and money, but enterprise and advertising to introduce new brands of goods into foreign markets, no matter what the quality or the price. The demands and peculiarities of the prospective customers must be met. The international congress at Philadelphia brought together the men who understand the peculiar demands of their own people and the American manufacturers who must meet these ideals if they expect to obtain trade. This interchange of information will be enormously beneficial.

The present movement is along the same line of policy which was inaugurated by James G. Blaine when he was Secretary of State, in calling the Pan-American Congress together. That policy was definitely promoted by the reciprocity clauses of the McKinley tariff law. In President McKinley's inaugural, three months ago, he strongly urged the re-enactment of reciprocity legislation; and his presence at the opening session of the Congress, as well as the body of his address on that occasion, shows his hearty sympathy with the movement for the extension of our foreign commerce. Let us hope the movement so auspiciously inaugurated will be the beginning of an era of commercial supremacy for the United States.

MR. CALHOUN COMING HOME.

Mr. Calhoun, who went to Cuba as the personal representative of President McKinley in the Ruiz investigation, is on his way home. He will support Gen. Lee's report of the facts in that case. Furthermore he will urge the President to interfere—peaceably, if possible, but by force if necessity compels—to stop the policy of extermination now being pursued by Gen. Weyler.

Mr. Calhoun is not a jingo, in any sense. He is not in the class of loud-mouthed demagogues of whom Senator Morgan is the leading exponent in Congress. But he has kept his eyes and ears open while in Cuba, and his advice to the President will be that the war must be stopped. It is no longer civilized warfare; it is wholesale starvation and butchery of helpless women and children, and non-combatant men. It is a burning disgrace to Spain, a reproach to the civilized world. And we have confidence that President McKinley will put an end to this state of things. If it cannot be done without war, then war be it.

The arguments of Senator Vest, who is leading the tariff debate in the Senate on the Democratic side, have lost much of their weight by the discovery of errors in the formidable table which he presented in his opening speech, and by which he attempted to show that the Wilson law had stimulated exports of manufactures. More than half of his statements were at variance with the official figures of the Treasury department, while in nearly every case an examination showed that the percentage of gain in exports had been greater under a protective tariff than under the Wilson tariff.

Senator Vest says that the Dingley-Aldrich bill is as far advanced now, after a week's debate, as the Wilson bill was after five weeks' discussion. Furthermore, the Democrats did not take up the tariff question at all until nine months after Cleveland's inauguration, and did not pass it until nine months more had elapsed. Things are moving, despite the efforts of the calamity howlers.

The shipping which passed through the Sault Ste. Marie canal in 1881 amounted to 1,410,347 tons. Last year the total was 16,231,061 tons. Few people realize the enormous growth of the lake traffic.

HELPING BRITISH INDUSTRIES.

Few people realize how enormously the Wilson tariff has helped the manufacturers and workingmen of England. Of course, American manufacturers and workmen have been injured to the same degree. The American Economist, in its last issue, gives data to show the figures which the British market has cut in the recent and continuing excessive importations into this country. The American importations from Bradford, the seat of the worsted industry, for April exceeded the importations from that place for the whole twelve months in some years, being in value $6,137,415. The importations to this country from Bradford, under the last year of the McKinley law, were $8,440,595; while in the year following, under the Wilson law, they were $28,506,210.

An English correspondent writes upon the large exports of goods to the states during April and March, saying: "Such shipments might well lead our English papers to describe the situation as of 'a cheerful significance,' and themselves 'pleased in chronicling the event,' for while they spell future 'hard times' and 'poor doings' to many millions in the United States, they have been the means of clearing out hundreds of musty piles of stuff in Bradford."

Some figures which will be of special interest to the farmers have come to the surface in the tariff debate in the Senate. Official reports show that the total value of animals imported in March, 1894, under the McKinley law, was $113,802, in March, 1896, under the Wilson law, $136,462; and in March, 1897, $516,380. Importations of barley, which in March, 1894, under the McKinley law, were 97,588 bushels, were in March, 1897, 130,445 bushels.

The growth of the importations of cotton is strongly marked. Neither the present law, nor the ones which preceded it, placed a duty on cotton. The importations in March, 1894, were 3,080,011 pounds; for March, 1896, 5,826,309; and for March, 1897, 7,582,650 pounds. It is because of this very rapid increase in the importations of Egyptian cotton, that the cotton growers of the South have urged upon Congress the propriety of placing a duty on raw cotton. The increase in the importations of hay has also been strongly marked since the enactment of the present law, which reduced the duties on hay one-half, the March importations in 1896 having been 26,534 tons against 8,527 tons in March, 1894.

REDUCING THE OUTPUT.

A movement is on foot looking to a general reduction of output by the New England cotton mills. This is expected to begin with the shutting down of the Dwight Manufacturing company, at Chicopee, Mass., the Lyman company, at Holyoke, and the Great Falls Manufacturing company, at Somersworth, N. H., the reason alleged being the unsatisfactory condition of the cotton goods market. This points to the stoppage of 35,000 spindles and 9,000 looms, with all those engaged at work on them, during June, July and August. It remains to be seen whether the great Amoskeag company, at Manchester, N. H., and the Fall River mills, Mass., will fall into line also and shut down during July, at least.

Here is an object lesson in the workings of the Wilson tariff law, which made a heavy cut in the duties on cotton goods. The importation of cottons from England has enormously increased, and the prices of goods have been cut to a point at which there is no profit to the American manufacturer. This is shown by the reports of earnings of cotton mills for the past quarter. These show that 38 of these corporations have paid an average of only ⅞ of 1 per cent dividends on $22,133,000 of capital, dividing among stockholders only $192,950, one of the most unsatisfactory exhibits in the history of the business. There are 15 mills which have passed dividends entirely; that is, they earned nothing.

This exhibit shows the folly of those who expected a return of prosperity immediately after McKinley's inauguration. There can be no industrial prosperity so long as the Wilson law is in force, which gives the advantage to the foreign workman and manufacturer over the American ones. A tariff law fixes the conditions on which our manufacturers must act. The new tariff law will restore the conditions under which our industries prospered in the past; and until those conditions are restored, it is futile to look for sound prosperity or a revival of manufacturing.

A BANKING INDEX.

The most accurate business barometer is that which indicates the progress of business among the banks of the country. If their loans and discounts are heavy, it is an evidence that the business men are preparing to re-enter into active business pursuits. The May reports to the comptroller of the currency show a much improved condition of the national banks of the great cities in this particular.

Their loans and discounts are increasing, individual deposits are heavy and there is a general tone of improvement and an evidence of business revival which will increase from month to month, when business is able to adjust itself to the new tariff. The prompt passage of the bill is imperatively demanded by every business interest of the country, and by the workingmen as well.

The reciprocity feature of the new tariff is likely to be even more satisfactory than that of the McKinley law. The addition of tea and hides to the dutiable list increases the opportunity for obtaining favorable reciprocity treaties, and it is understood that the Senate will put into the bill such provisions as will make it practicable to secure very advantageous reciprocal arrangements with many countries, all of which will be especially in the interests of the agriculturists of the United States.

Werler declares that recognition of the Cubans as belligerents "in the face of my own proclamation," is all that is needed to enable Spain to borrow money for carrying on the war. Then why does Spain get into such a rage over the passage of the Morgan resolution by the Senate? She is trying to float a loan and can not do it.

It begins to looks as though the only way the Powers can get Edhem Pasha's army out of Thessaly is to send a bigger army with orders to drive him out.

It was the wrong Brice who tried that experiment in gold-making. The other Brice—Calvin—has certainly made gold out of brass.

There will be fewer Populists in Texas this year than usual. Big farm crops will lesson the number.

OUR PREMIUM OFFER.

Never before has The Blade offered so much value for three months' clubs, as we do this season. The eight oil paintings offered for June are works of more than ordinary merit, and our friends to whom they may be awarded will have occasion to feel grateful toward Mrs. Grace Ruggles, the artist, for her careful and conscientious execution of each subject. We believe she will have letters of praise from the recipients. They will be completed in a few days, and are as follows:

1—A Bit of California. Landscape.
2—Chrysanthemums. Flower piece.
3—Oranges—Fruit piece.
4—Sweet Peas. Flower piece.
5—Blackberries. Fruit piece.
6—Forty Winks. A fat old monk napping after dinner.
7—Tulips. Flower piece.
8—Old Ocean. Coast scene.

No one should hesitate about competing for these premiums. If we should venture a guess, according to past experience, we should say that all who obtain two or three hundred subscribers during June will get a premium of some kind, and five or six hundred will get a painting. Those who do not reach a premium, will be paid for clubs in a selection of books.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Wall street is experiencing at present the symptoms of an incipient bull market. In fact, the "Street" at large is somewhat inclined to accept the idea that conditions affecting speculation are more or less identical with those which preceded and led up to the memorable "boom" of 1879-80. The basis of the present upward movement in stocks is undoubtedly found in the prevalent belief that the new tariff bill is to be hastened through the United States Senate, and that its enactment, in some shape, into a law will end the uncertainty in general business, and lead to an immediate and widespread activity in all departments of trade. The favorable crop prospects at the West are also taken into consideration by speculators, and the granger railroad shares were features of last week's improvement in quotations. A very favorable impression, both here and abroad, has also been produced by the utterances of the secretary of the treasury as to the outlook for currency reform measures, and it may be also mentioned that the reappearance of activity and interest in American stocks in the London market, with some considerable buying here for foreign account, has been one of the most favorable indications in the speculative situation. The market has certainly widened and displays every inclination to discount the prospect of improvement, but whether it is yet able to withstand manipulative bear attacks, war scares or even the simple process of profit-taking remains to be tested.

Very fair progress is being made by the Senate in the consideration of the tariff bill. Amendments are being made to items in the different schedules as the bill is being proceeded with, but no factious opposition is being manifested, and no conscious effort is being made to delay the passage of the bill. The Democrats are apparently going to content themselves with directing attention to the features of the measure which their notions of revenue policy lead them to oppose, but beyond placing themselves on record in that way they do not seek to go, leaving the responsibility for the measure, to as great an extent as possible, where it belongs, with the majority. It is noteworthy that most of the amendments made to the bill in the Senate have been in the direction of increases over the rates originally suggested by the finance committee. Upon many items there has been a pressure for the restoration of the rates proposed by the House.

A counterfeit of a peculiar character is at present widely current in the west. This piece appears to be made of coin silver, or, at any rate, silver which differs but slightly from that used in the mints. This counterfeit is one of the most dangerous that has yet made its appearance, and, naturally enough, because it is not made, as so many others have been, of base coin. It has been in existence now for two years or more, and in spite of the efforts made by the secret service officials, its source has not been located. The coin appears to be a counterfeit, in fact, only in the sense that it is not minted by the government. Its existence is rendered possible by the difference between the face and the bullion value of the coin. The incident will supply to future economic historians an illustration of what may happen when the coining value of a metal differs so widely from its commercial value, as is the case in the United States.

Several modifications have been agreed upon by the Universal Postal congress of the existing convention which was signed at Vienna in 1891. The taxes on territorial and maritime transit are to be gradually lessened every two years, and considerable simplification in reference to these expenses will be introduced. International postal cards are to pay a double tax instead of assessing letter-postage rates, so that the fee will be reduced from 10 cents to 4 cents. Samples of merchandise are to be allowed in with countries of the Postal Union up to 350 grams in place of 250 grams as heretofore. The reduction on the rates for carrying mails across intermediary countries will be 15 per cent., and that on the carriage of foreign mails by water will be 12 per cent. It appears that the movement for a reduction of rates was led by the United States and the Central and South American countries, and that Belgium and Holland led the movement against a change. The changes will go into effect on January 1, 1899.

The President has nominated Ellis H. Roberts, of New York, to be Treasurer of the United States, and Conrad N. Jordan to be Assistant Treasurer at New York city. Mr. Jordan is the present Assistant Treasurer at New York and a gold Democrat, and it is said that some silver and Republican Senators are not pleased with his appointment, but Senator Platt will not object.

Another decision, limiting the scope of the South Carolina liquor dispensary law, has been rendered by a federal court. Judge Simonton, of the United States Circuit court, at Charleston, has rendered a decree restraining the state from preventing the sale of liquors brought into the state. Judge Simonton says that any state may, in the exercise of its police power, declare that the manufacture, sale, barter and exchange, or the use as a beverage of intoxicating liquors, are public evils, and, having thus declared, can forbid such manufacture, sale, barter or exchange or use within its territory. When, however, the court says, a state recognizes and approves the manufacture, sale, barter and exchange and the use as a beverage of intoxicating liquors, and the state itself encourages the manufacture, engages in the sale of and provides for the consumption of alcoholic liquors as a beverage, and so precludes the idea that such manufacture, sale, barter, exchange or use is injurious to the public welfare, it is not a lawful exercise of the police power to forbid the importation of such liquors or their sale in the original packages for personal use and consumption.

Such prohibition under such circumstances is, the court said, in conflict with the law regulating interstate and foreign commerce, and inasmuch as the dispensary act as amended by the act of 1897 approves the purchase and manufacture of alcoholic liquor for the state, and provides for the sale of such liquor as a beverage in aid of the finances of the state, in so far as it forbids the importation of alcoholic liquor in original packages for such uses in the state, it is in conflict with the supreme law of the land and is to that extent void. The decision, as will be seen, turns mainly upon the interpretation of the interstate commerce law, and the ground is taken in effect that the right of importation comprehends the right of sale. The case may be carried up higher, for it is regarded by the state officials as rendering the dispensary law practically nugatory. The state authorities are not, however, very confident of securing a reversal of Judge Simonton's decision, and they are now considering the feasibility of engaging in competition with importers of liquor, a competition in which they would have certain advantages.

During the past ten years the South has made rapid progress in supplying iron to the trade of this country and Europe. A contemporary points out that it was only a dozen years ago that the first shipment of southern iron was made to Pennsylvania. At the time it created no small amount of surprise, for it was never believed prior to that time that the South would sell iron in the Keystone State. Statistics on this point show that shipments for April, this year, amounted to 101,141 tons. Of this the West took 38,207 tons, the East 29,996 tons, and Europe 32,938 tons. Shipments to Europe so far this year amount to more than 100,000 tons, more than double the amount exported last year. It is expected that total shipments abroad for this year will be more than twice the amount sent last year.

The deficit for the fiscal year which closes in three weeks is going to be much less than at one time seemed almost inevitable. It stands to-day at about $32,000,000, and it will in all probability be reduced somewhat during the present month, though hardly to the figures of the last fiscal year—$28,578,671. Of course, however, the unforeseen smallness of the deficit does not mean that the earlier calculations were all astray or that the Treasury outlook is no worse than the figures taken by themselves might indicate. The remarkable importations caused by the coming tariff changes were something that could not be foreseen, and something, moreover, which will not come to our relief again right away. Because of them there was a surplus in May of $688,131 and one of $5,740,035 in April, in both of which cases there would doubtless have been deficits but for them. Expenses, too, have been kept down to the lowest practicable limits during the last few months, but will necessarily expand again after the first of July, from which time, till fall at the earliest, receipts, under any revenue law that is now likely to be adopted, will be small.

The after-flood discussions in the Mississippi River states give no evidence that the levee system is likely to be abandoned either in whole or in part. As a rule there seems to be pretty general satisfaction with the way these structures have fulfilled their purpose during the exceptional floods of the past spring; and, indeed, the fact is very conspicuous that the breaks have been few in number even as compared with those in seasons when the waters did not rise nearly as high. Good sense plainly urges, then, that the work of improving the levee system be continued rather than that other experiments be tried. In fact there is hardly any other experiment that can be considered practicable. The Cowden outlet system has been pronounced ineffective by eminent engineers, and the reservoir system, though having some promising features, is much too costly to be thought of in these times.

The question that was not considered at all in the court decision that released Mr. Havemeyer is fully answered in that which its his fellow defendant, Mr. Searles, go free. That question was, Had the Senate a constitutional right to ask these gentlemen for the information it did ask regarding the contributions of their corporation to local campaign funds? Judge Bradley now rules that this information was not of a kind to affect the integrity of members of the Senate or the purity of their legislation; and, following the well-known Kilbourne case, declares that Congress has no right, under the constitution, to inquire into private and personal affairs. The decision is likely to be frequently cited as a precedent hereafter. The difference between these cass and that of Chapman, the broker, should be plain.

In other words, the questions which Havemeyer and Searles failed to answer related to the contributions of the sugar trust to the campaign fund of the Democratic party in 1892. The judge held that the Senate had no right to ask for such information, which was of a private nature, and the trust's action had nothing to do with the Senate or the conduct of its members. Broker Chapman, who is now in jail, was convicted for refusing to answer questions concerning the speculations of senators. Those questions were held to be proper and pertinent, and therefore Chapman was in contempt.

Last week's earthquake shocks east of the Mississippi, following the less severe and extended disturbance of the previous week, can hardly do more than remind us of the comparative immunity of our part of of the world from this sort of thing. Occasionally we have had shocks sufficient to cause real disaster; but anything like the terrible earthquakes that frequently devastate large sections of China, Japan and Southeastern Europe we do not know, and such tremors of the earth as we do now and then feel are rather welcome, as a rule, for the novelty of the sensation they give. However, we cannot be sure that this immunity will always continue. At any time the changes constantly going on in the interior of the earth may dislocate rock strata whose slipping on one another will give a new form to that portion of the surface of the earth with which we are familiar and put those of us who are not killed in the transformation to a great deal of expense in readjusting ourselves to the new conditions.

The present Indian trouble in the Northwest is, like all such affairs in these days, but a faint echo of disturbances which were once common enough, but which have long ceased to be frequent or very serious. It appears to have arisen from an ordinary crime, by the circumstances connected with which both the whites and the Indians have allowed themselves to be excited to a degree that has already sacrificed some lives and may destroy others. Of course, there will be no "war." The possibility of that went by years ago. Some lingering consequences of the old struggle between the races, between advancing civilization and vanishing barbarism, must be expected, perhaps, a while longer. But the means of promptly restoring order are ample.

Affairs in the Levant continue at a standstill. Turkey has agreed to an extension of the armistice already arranged until the conclusion of peace negotiations which began at Constantinople on Thursday between the ambassadors of the powers and the Turkish minister of foreign affairs. Turkey's attitude in reference to the suggestions of the powers has been less compliant than was expected by the European diplomats, who are disposed to attribute the position of the Porte to the stand taken by the German Emperor. At first the representatives of the powers refused, according to report, to consider the suggestion that Turkey should annex any Greek territory, but it is noticeable that in the partitioning out of the work of the conference at Constantinople the preparation of a memorandum as to the rectification of the frontier has been confided to the Russian ambassador, Count Nelidoff. This does not look as if the Greeks had much reason to expect especially favorable consideration in the matter of whatever territorial changes may be insisted upon.

The announcement that the Sultan is obstinate is no news. His refusal to agree to an indefinite armistice, while the powers arrange things to suit themselves, is not surprising. He does not care whether Greece saves the harvest in Thessaly or not. He knows that there is little real harmony among the nations of Europe and that by standing out for a definite object he will find himself not without hope of obtaining it. Meanwhile Turkish reinforcements are being sent to Thessaly and Macedonia, and the Greeks are reported as having abandoned the hope of intervention by the powers in time. It is a most pitiful and painful situation from every point of view. Modern diplomacy has never been guilty of a worse piece of bungling.

Mr. Bryan may be an orator but he is not a finished one. The trouble with him is he never finishes.

A GOOD REMEDY.

House—"I fear I have heart trouble. My breath comes in quick short pants."
Cumso—"Why don't you try a pair of trouser's stretchers."
House—"What for?"
Cumso—"For those quick short pants."

M'KINLEY'S POLICY.

"If any of you harbor the suspicion that the administration but just now installed has forgotten, or is likely to forget, the mandate of the people whose voice in behalf of honest money and sound finance rang out loud and clear in November last, put that suspicion aside; it is unjust and unfounded. In good time and in proper order the affirmative evidence of my declaration will appear. In the meantime do your part to help those charged with legislative and administrative duties. The future is not dark with forebodings. It is illuminated with rational hope. The revival of industry is near."—Secretary Gage's Cincinnati speech, May 28, 1897.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Every girl has an idea that other girls don't realize how homely they are.

The devil hasn't much opinion of a sin that isn't considered highly respectable.

A girl's hat is called a success when you have to look at it twice to tell it from a lamp shade.

Adam probably didn't mind it so much because he knew Eve could never say it was just because he didn't take her advice.

The average man can be in love and not have enough to eat a good deal easier than he can have enough to eat and not be in love.

When a man is really in love with a woman the worst fear he has is that he may some time meet another that he will love as much.—New York Press.

MARQUIS ITO,

Japan's Great Statesman, Now In This Country.

Marquis Ito, of Japan, who is now visiting the United States on his way to London for the queen's jubilee, is without doubt the greatest of the statesmen in the isle of the chrysanthemums. He goes to London as the special representative of the emperor. Marquis Ito for 25 years has been a close adviser of the emperor, and for fully that time he has been in almost every cabinet of the government. He has represented the progressive party in Japanese politics, and to his efforts is largely due the advancement

MARQUIS ITO.

that enabled Japan to easily whip the giant China in the late war. He believes in the elevation of the masses, and he was instrumental in making the people as free in Japan as they are under any monarchial form of government in the world. When the war with China was being prosecuted Ito followed a popular policy and won the enmity of many eminent and powerful politicians. These schemers, desiring to humble him, persuaded the emperor to confer upon him the title of marquis and to decorate him with a noble order that had never been worn by any one outside of the imperial family. Ito was amazed when the emperor offered him these extraordinary honors, and said not a word in reply. He silently left the emperor and, resigning his position as premier, he sent the emperor a courteous letter thanking him for his kindness, but declining the title and the decoration. Then he retired to a distant part of the country. His enemies had temporarily triumphed, but Ito's day was to come. When the emperor learned of the despicable trick by which his premier had been shamed he promptly sent for Ito, restored him to power and insisted on his accepting the title and the order. Ito finally complied, and there is no more successful or eminent man in Japan to-day. He has the love and the esteem of his monarch, to whom he has ever been a most disinterested friend, and he is personally deserving of the great honors which enemies have unwittingly bestowed upon him.

HERE AND THERE.

Emperor William's actions in the Greco-Turkish matters seem to argue that he has always envied Russia her whack at Poland.—New York Press.

Let no one fondly imagine the European war is over. Lieutenant Totten has a couple of special days up his sleeve for July and August.—Chicago Record.

The Princess of Wales believes that blood is thicker than water, and she is working like a trooper to have England act decent to brother George.—Syracuse Post.

A prize of $5,000 has been offered by King Leopold II. of Belgium for the best treatise to be written before 1901 on "The Military History of the Belgians from the Roman Invasion Until the Present Day."

Ex-Postmaster General William L. Wilson, before assuming the presidency of Washington and Lee University, will deliver the Phi Beta Kappa oration at Harvard next June. The poem will be read by Dr. E. W. Emerson, Harvard, '66.

When the Sultan wants to see a play he sends out for a company and attends the representation in his dining room. Before the performance he hands the manager some original jokes of his own to be added to the dialogue, so the troupe is at least sure of one appreciative listener.

The late Samuel Gilbert, of Boston, had a business career which covered over three-quarters of a century. He was the first one to suggest and the hardest worker in forming the Boston Stock Exchange, which had its beginning about 1830 in an arrangement between thirteen brokers to meet for a half hour daily and compare their offerings.

The late Charles H. Spurgeon distinguished himself in school by a continuous session on the "dunce bench" throughout one cold winter. The bench happened to be next to the stove. At last the teacher suspected "possum tactics," and had all the seats reversed, bringing the bench next to the door. Spurgeon at once rose to the head of the class.

CURRENT EVENTS.

London has an army of 10,000 pickpockets.

Laplanders often skate a distance of 150 miles a day.

Vermont gained but 17,000 inhabitants from 1850 to 1890.

The field of Waterloo is to be decorated with a tramway line.

Fewer potatoes are now raised in New England than 50 years ago.

The Isle of Man is to spend £1,000,000 a year in advertising itself.

As a rule a man's hair turns gray five years sooner than a woman's.

Wives are bought and sold in China, and the average price is $250.

The thieves of Great Britain steal $8,000,000 worth of property every year.

The London policeman, on an average arrests seven persons every year.

New Hampshire in 1890 had gained but 56,000 inhabitants in 40 years.

Watermelons were shipped from Oxford, Fla., during the last week in May.

Kid gloves with hand-painted flowers on the back, are the latest fad in Paris.

The value of the output from New England factories has quintupled since 1850.

Bootmaking is carried on in New England to a degree that eclipses all European nations.

Fifty years ago there were in India only 21 native ordained pastors. There are now about 1,000.

More English women are married to Germans than to members of any other foreign nation.

It is not unusual for the Duke of Westminster's charity roll to amount to £20,000 a year.

A lady has lost her life through the effects of sea-sickness during a passage from Calais to Dover.

It is estimated that 75 per cent of the silks worn by American women are of American manufacture.

The Lord Mayor of London is only elected for one year, but he may be re-elected for another term.

One bicycle has been supplied to every police station in the suburbs of Paris for the use of the force.

At Heemburg, on the Finch of Clyde, one man alone has raised and disposed of 1,000,000 tulips this season.

Laplanders are the shortest people in Europe, their average height being: Males, 58 inches; females, 57.

The proportion of people in Norway who speak English is larger than in any other country of the world.

No fewer than 20,000 doors and windows in London have been found open at night by the police in one year.

Over 70 princes and princesses, special envoys and ambassadors will take part in the queen's jubilee procession.

Havre has sent a bronze statue of Francis I., weighing a ton, to St. Petersburg, as a present from the town to the czar.

The flour mills of Seattle have been running night and day because of the great demand for breadstuffs from China and Japan.

The brewers of Great Britain consume annually about 70,000 tons of sugar in the manufacture of beer and malt liquors.

A German statistician estimates that 7,000,000 human beings lost their lives from earthquakes between the years 1227 and 1897.

Out of all the European countries only Austria and Great Britain have the rule that all travelers on the roadway must keep to the left.

General Weyler's task appears to be to pacify a given province a certain number of times in a given number of days.—Chicago Tribune.

Austria is the country most lenient to murderers. In ten years over

OVER $1,500 IN PREMIUMS

Ten Cents for the Weekly Blade Three Months.

A BOOK GIVEN FREE FOR EVERY CLUB OF TEN

101 Valuable Premiums for the Largest Lists of Names Sent us During June, July and August.

Fine Oil Paintings, Elegant Steel Engravings, Watches, Etc.

In order to encourage our readers to extend the circulation of the Weekly Blade this summer, we have made arrangements for one hundred and one (101) special premiums, valued at more than $1,500. Besides this, we shall give a book premium to every club of ten (10) that is sent us during the season, and the 101 special premiums will be awarded as follows:

Thirty-three of them for the largest clubs largest clubs in July, 33 for the largest clubs sent us during the month of June, 33 for the largest clubs in July, 33 for the largest clubs in August, and two for the two first persons who get in 500 names at any time during the summer.

We have recently contracted with one of the most celebrated lady artists in this section of the country, Mrs. Grace Ruggles of Toledo, Ohio, to paint The Toledo Blade fine Oil Paintings; twelve of these paintings will be of the size 16x20, twelve of the size 10x12. The larger paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and the smaller size paintings from $25 to $35 each.

Then we have contracted with one of the best publishers of steel engravings for 42 elegant and costly steel engravings of Niagara Falls. They are to be printed on special heavy paper for the Toledo Blade, size 40½x27. The retail price of this steel engraving was originally fixed at $25. In making a special contract for 42 of these steel engravings we are enabled to close them at $10 each, and they are well worth it. It is a new engraving, and cost many thousand dollars to make the plate from which they are printed.

Then also we add to this premium list 33 of the Blade Watches, which are advertised in another column, and which we sell at $2. Of the above premiums, we divide them into one-third for each month, offering four of the large-size paintings to the four largest lists of names that come to us during the month of June. Four of the second size paintings will go to the next largest lists that come to us in June. Fourteen of the steel engravings will go to fourteen of the next largest lists in order that reach us in June, and eleven of the watches will completes the June offer. Then we shall duplicate the same thing for the July names and the same thing for the August names.

In addition to these three premium offers, we shall offer one gents' gold filled Hunting Case Watch, valued at $25, to the person who first gets in as many as 500 three months' names, counting from June 1 up to the date that their list reaches that number, whether it be June, July or August. We presume this premium will be earned during the month of June, as we shall expect a great many lists during that months numbering as high as 500; but this watch goes to the first person who gets that number of names into our office.

Then again we offer a lady's solid gold case watch, worth $25, to the second person who gets in 500 three months' names. The two persons who secure these last two premiums offered will also secure one of the very highest other premiums, and therefore, this 500 list is well worth working for, and a special effort should be put forth during the first week of June.

Our price for three months is ten cents for each name, net, provided not less than ten names are sent to us at one time. You may send us an order for 10, 20, 30, 40, 50 or more names in one letter at ten cents each, and we will give you credit for your trouble in remitting these clubs, for each ten names, a selection of one of the Seaside novels announced in another column of The Blade. We will allow one of these Seaside novels for every ten names that you send us. If you send one club of ten names, select one Seaside novel as your premium, and we will send it to you, postpaid. If you send a club of 20, select two; for a club of 30 send three books and so on; but we will not allow a premium on any fraction of ten names. Order novels by number, not by title.

You see in this way you are paid for your trouble as you go along. We expect hundreds of our subscribers who do not intend to participate in the premium offers will send us a club of ten anyhow; perhaps two or three clubs of ten each, in order to obtain the books offered with each club of ten names, or in order to benefit their friends and neighbors, and give them the reading of a good paper this summer; but we desire all those who expect to compete for the premiums to number the names consecutively. When you send us the first club of ten names, it should be numbered from 1 to 10, and when you send your second club, let that commence with number 11, and so on, up to the end of June, so that the last name of the club you send us in June will show the total number of the names you have sent us during the month. This will make an easy record for both you and ourselves. The person who competes for a premium, and sends us 400 or 500 names during the month of June, will obtain 40 or 50 of the books advertised elsewhere under the name of the Seaside novels.

OUR JUNE PREMIUMS.

First—To the person who sends the LARGEST number of three months' subscriptions during the month of June, we shall send one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Second—To the person sending us the SECOND largest list of names during the month of June, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Third—To the person sending us the THIRD largest list of names during the month of June, we will award an oil painting, 16x20.

Fourth—To the person sending us the FOURTH largest list of names during the month of June, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and are first-class in every respect, executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, O., who has a very high reputation in this city. It must, however, be understood that we will not award any of the 16x20 paintings for a smaller list than 400. The reason for this is very evident. We should only receive $40 for 400 names, and it would be unfair to award as fine a premium as the above to those who did not reach at least a list of 400.

Fifth—To the person who sends us the fifth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Sixth—To the person sending us the sixth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award also one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Seventh—To the person sending us the seventh largest list of names during the month of June we will award also one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Eighth—To the person sending us the eighth largest list of names during the month of June we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are smaller than the first four offered, but are still of a reasonable size, and the execution just as good as the larger ones, and they are worth from $25 to $30 each. These paintings will also be executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, and they will be first class in every respect. We make no restrictions in the awarding of these four premium pictures, and they will positively be given according to the rank of the list sent us during the month of June.

Ninth—To the person sending us the ninth largest list of subscriptions during the month of June, we will award one of the fine steel engravings of Niagara Falls, which is described elsewhere in this article.

Tenth—To the person sending us the tenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eleventh.—To the person sending us the eleventh largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twelfth—To the person sending us the twelfth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Thirteenth—To the person sending us the thirteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fourteenth—To the person sending us the fourteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fifteenth—To the person sending us the fifteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Sixteenth—To the person sending us the sixteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Seventeenth—To the person sending us the seventeenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eighteenth—To the person sending us the eighteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Nineteenth—To the person sending us the nineteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twentieth—To the person sending us the twentieth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-first—To the person sending us the twenty-first largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-second—To the person sending us the twenty-second largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

NOTE.—The above fourteen steel engravings of Niagara Falls, as stated elsewhere, we have ordered printed for us especially for these premiums, by a celebrated publisher of steel engravings. We have set a valuation on these engravings at $10 each, although they have been sold as high as $25.

Twenty-third—To the person sending us the twenty-third largest list of names during the month of June, we will send one of the Blade watches, as announced elsewhere, which we are selling at $2 each.

Twenty-fourth—To the person sending us the twenty-fourth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-fifth—To the person sending us the twenty-fifth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-sixth—To the person sending us the twenty-sixth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-seventh—To the person sending us the twenty-seventh largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-eighth—To the person sending us the twenty-eighth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-ninth—To the persons sending us the twenty-ninth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirtieth—To the person sending us the thirtieth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-first—To the person sending us the thirty-first largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-second—To the person sending us the thirty-second largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-third—To the person sending us the thirty-third largest list of names for the Weekly Blade during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

The above thirty-three premiums are the general premiums allowed for thirty-three of the largest lists sent during the month of June. It is not necessary to send all of the names at one time, but you may send us a club a day, or a club every two or three days, during the entire month, and number the names consecutively and the total number of names you send during the month of June will be considered in awarding the above premiums.

Besides the above, we offer two special premiums, as follows:

To the first person who succeeds in getting into this office 500 three months' names for the Weekly Blade, we will award a gent's gold filled Elgin watch, worth $25.

To the second person who gets in a list of 500 names, we will award a lady's gold case Elgin watch, worth $25.

These two last offers will not conflict with the above thirty-three premiums. The two persons who get in the 500 names first will not only win the two Elgin watches as offered, but no doubt will also each secure one of the premium paintings. Therefore it pays to do earnest work in the beginning.

CONDITIONS.

In the first place, commence sending us clubs on May 31, no earlier, and make them clubs of 10 or a multiple of 10. Then afterwards send additional clubs as rapidly as you can—at least a club every week during the entire month of June. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to the size of the town.

Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, or postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter.

Number your lists of names consecutively, beginning with the first name you send us in June down to the last name you send us the last day of June. The full amount of ten cents for each name must be enclosed with every order. We allow no discount off nor do we allow any commission, or cost of money order, or registered letter fee deducted. When 10 names are sent $1 in current funds must be enclosed. If 100 names are sent, $10 in current funds must be enclosed.

Each time you send a club, be sure and name the number of Seaside Library books that you want for each 10 names sent us. We shall remit the premium books immediately after receiving a club order, in that way keeping accounts with our subscribers square as we go along.

The first week in July we shall publish all of the names who are entitled to premiums for the largest sized clubs, and the premiums will be sent to the winners as quickly after publication as possible. In the meantime, the same proposition will be going on during the month of July for another set of premiums.

In order that our readers may be encouraged to work for these premiums, we will say that it is not a difficult matter for an energetic person to raise lists of three months subscriptions for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents, running as high as 100 to 1,000 copies per month, according to the size and condition of the community canvassed. It has been our experience heretofore that almost every person sending us from 100 to 200 names during the month wins one of our premiums; and we have noticed that our highest premiums have been awarded to clubs of 300 to 500. In some instances we have awarded very fine and expensive premiums for clubs of not more than 300 to 325. We, therefore, feel quite certain that those who send us from 100 to 200 subscriptions during the month of June will win one of our premiums, and that the fine oil paintings will certainly be carried away by lists of 400 or upwards. Do not stop there, however, because any one who can raise a list of 300 can certainly make it 600.

WHAT WE WANT.

We want first, every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade, or at least one subscriber at every postoffice, immediately after reading this, to make it a point as a special favor to us, to raise a club of 10 subscriptions at 10 cents each. Every one sending such a club will get one of the Seaside novels for each 10 names that he sends us; and it will illustrate to each one who sends us this club, how easy it is to secure names for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents. After that, we shall expect several hundred to go on with the work, and enter the contest for one of the fine premiums.

We shall not expect every one to continue in competition for a premium, because many of our subscribers live in small communities where one club of ten or twenty will nearly exhaust the field. The majority of these will simply send us one club of 10 or 20 as a complimentary testimonial for the Toledo Blade, and for which we will send them copies of the Seaside Library. A large percentage, however, will continue to send clubs during the month, every few days, and you will be surprised to find how exciting the work becomes as you progress. Everybody will be anxious to help you, and will contribute their names as fast as the matter is known in your community. We have known of experiences where people have taken 100 names in a single day for the Toledo Blade. Now, we ask every subscriber of the Toledo Blade to show his appreciation of the excellent newspaper we are giving for a small amount of money, and show us a testimonial by sending us 10 or 20 names at 10 cents each. Of course, all of our 140,000 subscribers are not situated to do this; but how many thousand subscribers are there that are willing to do us this favor by the way of a start on our summer campaign? You can do your friends and neighbors no better favor than by giving them the opportunity to read the Weekly Blade for three months.

WHY WE DO THIS.

We certainly do not take upon ourselves the labor, expense, time and trouble that is required during the hot months of summer with the expectation of realizing a profit. In fact, no matter how many names we secure on this proposition, the scheme will net us a considerable loss. If we ever get any profit, it will be in the distant future. After paying for our white paper used in printing The Blade, postage, premiums and expense of printing and mailing, we shall have expended considerably more than the amount received for subscriptions. It has been our experience, however, that if we can only add a great many thousand new names to our list during a season, a small percentage of them become regular subscribers. One summer we added 90,000 subscriptions to the Weekly Blade; another summer we added 60,000, and another summer, which was last summer, we added 80,000 three months' subscriptions to our list. We hope this summer to add 150,000 names, and we shall do so if our present subscribers and friends will help us a little in the matter.

We shall make this offer to no one except our own subscribers. We shall not make the offer by postal card this year, as we have usually done, to persons outside of our subscription list.

We have recently added to and improved our press facilities to such an extent that we can now as easily print and mail 300,000 copies of the Weekly Blade per week as we could heretofore 150,000 to 200,000.

The Weekly Blade is practically the only national weekly newspaper now published in the United States. It stands in the front rank, and we are determined, at any cost, to push it forward still further. Any subscriber of the Weekly Blade will not be ashamed to help extend its circulation, because they all realize that it deserves success; that it is educational and helpful in every community, and the more copies The Blade has in circulation, the better it is for the cause of humanity. Every true Republican will acknowledge that all his neighbors will be better prepared for the coming fall campaign after reading the Weekly Blade during the present summer. Every member of a family will be benefited in some way by reading the Toledo Weekly Blade three months. We are constantly making the paper better, and this summer we shall spare no pains to make The Blade so good and interesting that if we get 150,000 three months' subscriptions, fully one-third of them will be prepared to renew for one year at the expiration of that time.

These are a few reasons why we want to add largely to our list this summer, and we hope all of our present subscribers will appreciate the good that may be done, by giving wider circulation to the Toledo Blade.

As stated elsewhere, the above tabulated offer is for the month of June only, and we want all of the work done during the month of June that is possible, exactly the same as though there was not to be any July offer or August offer; but we shall duplicate the offer for the two following months, and even those who win premiums during the month of June may be able to win others during July and August.

We will send free sample copies of the Weekly Blade on application, to assist in the work of raising clubs.

Address all letters,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 7067—CHILD'S DRESS.

Glace silk in a pretty shade of fern green is stylishly united with bebe satin ribbon and narrow lace in this charming little frock, designed for little girls between the ages of four and 10 years. The pattern provides for a high neck and long sleeves, or low neck with short sleeves. If the latter is preferred, the garment may be worn with gulmpe of white lawn, or colored silk. The dress is made with a body lining that is fitted by shoulder seams, under-arm seams and single bust darts, and closes invisibly at the center back. The upper portions of the linings, both front and back, are overlaid with material to the depth of a short yoke. The full portion of the waist is gathered at the top and joined to the lower edge of the yoke. Gathers are also shown at the waist, the strings concealed by satin ribbon, applied at evenly spaced distances.

If the waist is made with a high neck, the finish is a narrow band with frill of lace above. Graduated ruffles appear on the short sleeves, topped by a frill epaulette uniquely shaped at front and back in tab effect. The free edges of the ruffles and epaulettes are outlined with lace ribbon, and the lower edge of skirt has five rows of ribbon at evenly spaced distances. The little skirt is full and straight and gathered at the upper edge, where it joins the waist.

Very pretty little dress may be made up in challie, China, India and foulard silks, while less expensive frocks may be fashioned in organdy, dimity, mull, Swiss or batiste trimmed with embroidery, lace or ribbon.

To make this dress for a girl of eight years will require 3¾ yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7067, is cut in sizes for girls of four, six, eight and ten years.

7067—Child's Dress.

NO. 7096—LADIES' FRENCH COMBINATION DRAWERS AND CORSET COVER.

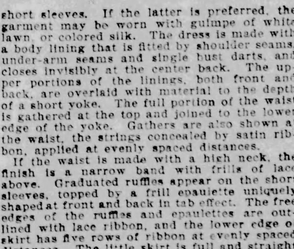
The garment here shown is exceedingly useful, combining corset cover and drawers. It is made of nainsook, neatly decorated with embroidery and insertion. The pattern provides for a high, or low round neck. The fronts are fitted by double bust darts, and are extended to form the drawers. The closing is effected in the center-front with buttons and button-holes. Under-arm gores separate the fronts from the back which is wide, presenting the French effect.

The drawers are shaped by inside leg seams and may be made open or closed. If the latter is preferred, the upper edge of the back is to be gathered and finished with a band that is buttoned to the body and the drawers slashed directly under the under-arm seam. If open, the backs are joined permanently to the edge of the body.

The sleeves are short puffs gathered at upper and lower edges, where the fullness is confined by a narrow band of insertion with frill of embroidery. The sleeves can be omitted, and the arm-holes finished with insertion and edging. The neck shows a band of insertion with frill above.

Muslin, cambric, French percale and long cloth are all desirable for making, with embroidery or lace as decoration.

To make this garment for a lady in the medium size will require 4 yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7096, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure.



7096—Ladies' French Combination Drawers and Corset Cover.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 6834—GIRLS' SAILOR SUIT.

Blue and white pique are united in this jaunty little suit, that is neatly decorated with braid. The pattern provides for a plain body lining that is simply shaped by shoulder and under-arm seams, the closing of which is effected at the center-back with buttons and button-holes. To the lower edge of the body-lining the full gathered skirt is joined. The blouse is also adjusted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams, and closes in front, the neck being cut away to expose the shield of white pique. The handsome broad sailor collar displays stylish pointed revers in front, from under which a sailor-tie knot falls. Elastic is drawn through the hem that finishes the lower edge of the blouse, to adjust the fullness at the waist line. The bishop sleeves are of moderate width, and are gathered top and bottom, round cuffs finishing the wrists. The skirt has a straight lower edge showing a neat decoration, consisting of a band of white pique, edged by rows of braid. A close standing band finishes the neck.

Flannel, serge, duck, pique, grass linen and crash are suitable for developing, while braid is invariably the accepted decoration. The leather or metal belt would be equally appropriate.

The mode is particularly adapted to wash fabrics, and can be made with or without a lining. Waists of this description can also be made of wash silk or light summer silks in striped or checked designs, and worn between a blazer or reefer, thus affording a pleasing variety from the ordinary shirt waist.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three and one-half yards of thirty-six-inch material, of twenty-two inch goods, five yards will be necessary. The pattern, No. 7091, is cut in sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

6834—Girls' Sailor Suit.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds), state both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

IN TROUBLE FOR HIS HONESTY.

The Negative Reward of Virtue in the Big Windy City by the Lake.

"A queer thing happened to me," said Bailey, lighting a fresh cigar. "It was only one of those incidents of street travel that might happen to any one, but annoying from the misconstruction put upon it."

"Let's hear it," said the other fellows, making themselves comfortable.

"I was riding on the electric," said Bailey, "and in the seat opposite was a pretty girl."

"Oh, you consider yourself a judge?" remarked one of the crowd.

"I certainly do. And I let her see that I appreciated her good looks. But my admiration made no impression. The young woman busied herself getting her fare ready, and I watched her as she deftly extracted a dime from her pocketbook and held it on the palm of her pretty hand, ready for the conductor."

"You were hit hard, Bailey."

"Then I thought me of my own fare, and as I was holding a newspaper in my hand I rose and dived down into my pocket for a nickel. The conductor came along and I handed it to him just as my vis-a-vis said:

"What has become of my ten cents?"

"There she sat staring at her hand, which was no longer occupied by the piece of silver. We all looked for it, but it had disappeared, and she found a nickel with which she paid her fare. At that moment I slipped my hand into my overcoat pocket and found there the 10-cent piece."

"How could you identify it?" asked one of the boys.

"I never carry money in an outside pocket. Besides, it had not been there a moment before. No; I knew how it happened. My paper had whisked it from her hand, and it had dropped from it to my pocket, as I explained to her."

"Was she surprised? What did she say?"

"Boys, I can't tell you all she said. Please don't ask me. She remarked that no one could judge by appearances, and she hoped it was my first beginning in a life of crime; that if I had been hardened I would not have returned it to her, but that probably I saw that she suspected me, and a lot more, while the fellows in the other seats were guying me. But you can bet your bottom dollar I never find any woman's money and return it to her again. Not much, Mary Ann!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Those Amusing Pastorals.

"I want to put an 'ad' on your drop curtain."

"All right. Shall we have the scene painter do it?"

"No, I'll get a sign painter. I want something pretty good."—Life.

"Boy Wanted."

"It's your wife at the telephone," said the office boy.

"Tell her I'm out for the afternoon."

"He says to tell you he's out for the afternoon, mum."—Detroit Journal.

—What Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others it will also do for you. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all blood diseases.

7073—Ladies' Waist.

NO. 7073—LADIES' WAIST.

Soft clinging materials, such as nun's veiling, barege, grenadines, satin delaines, foulards, crepe-de-Chine and organdy, are one and all applicable to the exquisite model here portrayed. In the present instance the material selected was foulard, showing a ground of French-blue figured in white. The decorations are lace in two widths, narrow gimp and satin ribbon forms the high stock collar. The upper portion of the waist is arranged in gulmpe effect, the becoming fulness being collected in gathers at the neck and edges and at the lower edge. It is supported upon a glove-fitted lining that has the usual number of seams and darts and closes in the center-front. The lower portion of the waist forms a deep wrinkled bodice that extends in the back to a goodly height, while the left-front crosses the right, extending well over the bust and closing invisibly at the left side, where a full jabot of lace and chic bow forms a delightful finish. Lengthwise shirrings cause the wrinkled fulness of the sleeves that fit the arm closely from the wrist to close up to the shoulder where the material forms a diminutive puff, that is caught through the center by an outstanding frill of lace in butterfly effect. The neck has a soft finish of lace and the wrists are trimmed in accordance.

China, glace, India and taffeta will develop prettily in conjunction with lace and ribbon.

The guimpe and sleeves can be made of mousseline over colored satin, with the lower portion of silk or contrasting material. For remodeling the design offers rare facilities, as the introduction of numerous colors and various textures are permissible in these days of unique combinations.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require six and one-half yards of twenty-two-inch material. The pattern, No. 7073, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

7091—Ladies' Blouse Waist.

NO. 7091—LADIES' BLOUSE WAIST.

Blue-and-white striped dimity made this neat and stylish waist. It is mounted upon a glove-fitted lining that has the usual number of seams and double bust darts, and closes invisibly at the centre-front. The back is seamless, with the merest suggestion of fulness at the waist. Smooth under-arm gores are inserted, providing a trim adjustment. The fronts are dartless, fitting smoothly across the shoulders and bust, with the additional material at the waist laid in plaits that turn toward the center-front. The right-front edge finishes with a graduated box-plait, through which button-holes are worked to effect a closing with buttons or studs, as preferred. Bias ruffles, edged with narrow embroidery, appear on each side of the box-plait, producing a soft and becoming fulness; the wrists are completed by deep cuffs, edged with embroidery. The neck is completed by a neat turndown collar, which can be substituted for the regulation white linen collar. The waist is encircled by a bias girdle of the material, but a pretty leather or metal belt would be equally appropriate.

The mode is particularly adapted to wash fabrics, and can be made with or without a lining. Waists of this description can also be made of wash silk or light summer silks in striped or checked designs, and worn between a blazer or reefer, thus affording a pleasing variety from the ordinary shirt waist.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three and one-half yards of thirty-six-inch material, of twenty-two inch goods, five yards will be necessary. The pattern, No. 7091, is cut in sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

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A LAST WORD.

"All roadways," said the Roman pride,
"All roadways lead to Rome."
Perchance, however men's paths divide.
At last they bring them home.

I have not known of mortal mold
A wretch so fell and grim
But when the story was told
I needs must weep with him.

Time takes my strength but gives my pen
A wider range and scope
To view the heart-wrung lives of men
With endless trust and hope.

No more I label, sort, define
God's dealings deep and dread;
I raise to heaven these eyes of mine
And all my creed is said.

—Frederick Longbridge.

BIG RESERVOIR.

The Largest Water Storage Installation in the World.

The largest water storage reservoir in the world is now in process of construction in the city of Boston. Its intended capacity reaching the enormous figure of sixty-five billions of gallons, or enough to supply that city for three and a half years, and four times as much as the capacity of all its existing water works reservoirs. The vast capacity named is twice that of the new Croton reservoir of New York, thrice that of the six reservoirs of Birmingham in England, thirty times that of the Cochituate of Boston, and will hold more water than Boston's inner harbor. The dam is located at Clinton, Mass., and the vast volume of water, covering over 4,000 acres, will be entrapped and retained by a dam some 1,250 feet long, 127 feet high above its rock foundation. No such immense engineering work has ever before been undertaken in New England.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

A lullaby is a song that the average baby would rather go to sleep than to listen to.

What a girl wears under her shirt-waist generally depends on how much you can see through it.

No girl thinks much of the friendship of another girl who writes her a letter of less than twelve pages.

When a man chases his hat down the street before a lot of people he always tries to smile like he enjoyed it.

The average woman would rather die a year sooner than to waste away so she wouldn't look interesting at the funeral.

When a couple of men get a little earnest in an argument, a woman will never believe that they're not mad and just going to come to blows.—New York Press.

Bad Sign for Him.

The coal man's face was ashy pale,
Yet 'twas a little thing
That made his heart within him quail,
He'd heard a bluebird sing.

—Philadelphia Record.

Before Retiring....

take Ayer's Pills, and you will sleep better and wake in better condition for the day's work. Ayer's Cathartic Pills have no equal as a pleasant and effectual remedy for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all liver troubles. They are sugar-coated, and so perfectly prepared, that they cure without the annoyances experienced in the use of so many of the pills on the market. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Cathartic Pills. When other pills won't help you, Ayer's is

THE PILL THAT WILL.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The interesting fact is noted in the Scientific American that Mr. Clement Wragge, who organized the twin meteorological observatories on the summit and at the foot of Ben Nevis some years ago, and subsequently became government meteorologist of Queensland, aims at the establishment of similar twin stations at outstanding points in the southern hemisphere, partly with the view of comparing the high level with the low level results at these points, and, further, with the view of comparing such results with those obtained at corresponding latitudes in the northern hemisphere. The plan has been for a number of years a meteorological station on Mount Wellington, in Tasmania, which Mr. Wragge organized, and Mount Wellington is the Ben Nevis of the Antipodes; and though its latitude is some degrees lower than that of its northern prototype, its elevation—some 4,120 feet—is within 250 feet of being the same. Although the permanent establishment of twin stations on Mount Wellington is the primary consideration involved in this undertaking, and which has excited so much interest in the scientific world, it is also designed to have high level stations at several points in the Australian Alps, such as Mount Cork—13,000 feet.

The manufacture of "Portland Cement" in Belgium forms the subject of an interesting communication by Consul Roosevelt to the State department. It is obtained, he says, from the calcareous stone of the quarries in the district of Tournia. The stone for this purpose is carefully analyzed and dosed, treated in coke-heated kilns, and, after burning, is finely pulverized. Before burning the stone presents a fine and close grain and is of a peculiar pasty appearance, and prior to calcination the exact quantity of lime it contains is ascertained as also other chemical properties which characterize it. The stone loses about one-third of its weight during the process of burning, which also changes it to a brown tinge. When withdrawn from the kiln the cement is placed under sheds to thoroughly cool before being ground, and, after grinding and before being packed into barrels, it is placed in pits and left undisturbed for two months. Analysis of the various stone used in this manner show the composition to be as follows: Silicic acid, 15.75 per cent; oxide of iron, 1 per cent; alumina, 3.36; lime, 43.1; magnesia, 0.49; sulphuric acid, 0.5; loss in firing, 35.21 per cent.

Not a little interest has been created among manufacturers of textiles by the improved machanical equipment introduced in the new Whitman mills, New Bedford, Mass. The engines are pronounced remarkable in every respect. They are of the upright type, totally unlike anything in use in American cotton mills, are said to show great efficiency, and, though so ponderous, are run more quietly than three-fourths of the engines in the mills of the country. The engines are characterized by the peculiar driving gear, an open rope drive, a feature which has attracted considerable attention. The face of the driving wheel is about nine feet and cut in grooves some four inches from centre to centre. The ropes sink into these grooves and are covered with a preparation made for preserving them, the covering to be applied, say, once a year. Cotton is the material of which these ropes are made, and although they have been run steadily for more than a year no trouble has been thus far experienced, and the drive is pronounced the most nearly noiseless one that has ever been devised. One point of preference expressed in favor of this arrangement is that in damp weather the drive acts so differently from the ordinary leather belting, inasmuch as it shrinks instead of growing flabby and slipping.

A LAST WORD.

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"All roadways lead to Rome."
Perchance, however men's paths divide.
At last they bring them home.

I have not known of mortal mold
A wretch so fell and grim
But when the story was told
I needs must weep with him.

Time takes my strength but gives my pen
A wider range and scope
To view the heart-wrung lives of men
With endless trust and hope.

No more I label, sort, define
God's dealings deep and dread;
I raise to heaven these eyes of mine
And all my creed is said.

—Frederick Longbridge.

BIG RESERVOIR.

The Largest Water Storage Installation in the World.

The largest water storage reservoir in the world is now in process of construction in the city of Boston. Its intended capacity reaching the enormous figure of sixty-five billions of gallons, or enough to supply that city for three and a half years, and four times as much as the capacity of all its existing water works reservoirs. The vast capacity named is twice that of the new Croton reservoir of New York, thrice that of the six reservoirs of Birmingham in England, thirty times that of the Cochituate of Boston, and will hold more water than Boston's inner harbor. The dam is located at Clinton, Mass., and the vast volume of water, covering over 4,000 acres, will be entrapped and retained by a dam some 1,250 feet long, 127 feet high above its rock foundation. No such immense engineering work has ever before been undertaken in New England.

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Bad Sign for Him.

The coal man's face was ashy pale,
Yet 'twas a little thing
That made his heart within him quail,
He'd heard a bluebird sing.

—Philadelphia Record.

Hood's Pills

Cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, indigestion, constipation. They act easily, without pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SENOR SAGASTA.

The Leader in the Liberal Party in the Spanish Cortes.

Praxedes Mateo Sagasta, the noted leader of the Spanish liberal party, is to the front again as the cause of the assault made by the Duke of Tetuan upon Senator Comas on the floor of the Senate. Tetuan charged that it was Sagasta's speech to the liberals that brought about the vote in the American senate. Sagasta is an old patriot of Spain, and has been in a revolution or two. He was born at Torrecilla de Cameros in 1827. He studied for an engineer, and practiced his profession at Valladolid and Zamora. He was elected to the constituent cortes from the latter place in 1854. He took an active part in the revolution of 1856, and was obliged to take refuge in

SENOR SAGASTA.

France. He later returned to Spain and accepted a professorship in the School of Engineers at Madrid, and became the editor of La Iberia, the organ of the progressist party. He was engaged in the insurrection of June, 1866, and was again obliged to fly to France, where he remained till after the dethronement of Queen Isabella. He was appointed minister of the interior in the first cabinet formed by General Prim, and gradually abandoned his radical views, breaking entirely with Zorilla. He was made minister of state in January, 1870. He continued in the cabinet under King Amadeus, and took part in several ministerial combinations. He was minister of foreign affairs under President Serrano in 1874, minister of the interior and president of the council. After the coup d'etat which resulted in the re-establishment of the monarchy he withdrew from public life, but in June, 1875, gave his adherence to the cause of Alphonso. In 1880 when a new Liberal party was formed, he joined it. The conservative cabinet of Canovas del Castillo was overthrown early in 1881, and a coalition formed by Sagasta and General Martinez Campos assumed control and remained in office till October, 1883, when it was succeeded by a cabinet formed from the dynastic left. On the death of Alfonso, 1885, Sagasta again became the head. He was overthrown in 1890, and retired.

FELL AT LAST.

He had been a tight rope walker,
Who was never known to fall.
He had scale great glacial mountains
Deemed quite inaccessible.
He had tilted down an incline
On a swiftly moving rail,
Danced upon a swinging trapeze
With grace inexpressible.
But it rained once in midwinter,
With a zero frost to check—
He walked the icy pavement, and
He fell and broke his neck.

—Indianapolis Sentinel.

STORY OF A CAPTURE.

Wit of a Wife Saved Her Husband From the Officers.

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes," said the old forty-niner, "I wouldn't be a tellin' it. In our camp we had got kinder civerlized and unless a feller was strung up immediate fur littin' dust what didn't belong ter him, or ridin' off with a hoss not havin' title ter th' same, we locked him up and held him fur a fair trial. We had reg'ler officers an' guards an' the convicts had ter work gettin' in wood an' cleanin' up 'round camp.

"One fine lookin' feller came in there with his wife an' she war finer lookin' nor he was. I never knowed yet whether he done it or not, but it war charged that he was caught crawlin' out from a tent with his partner's swag. We caught him an' put him inter th' workin' gang till the grau' jury could see on him. He had a mighty fine hoss that a lot of us wanted ter buy, but his wife wouldn't sell an' took care of him as good as a man could do.

"On a Saturday night that feller broke guard. While we was chasin' 'round a Chinerman noterfied us as how th' man was at home with his wife. They must 'a' heerd us coming', fur there was a purty a spring into the saddle as you ever see an' all of us went clatterin' after th' big hoss while his rider waved a hat an' mocked at us. We followed fer miles, dropin' out one by one till me an' th' sheriff had th' trail. We could change hosses, but fur ten hours that there big black kept th' road an' showed us his heels. Then his rider just coolly got off and set down on a log fer wait fur us. We galloped up with guns in both han's an' ordered a surrender. Dum me if it wasn't th' purty woman an' we never see either of 'em again. Detroit Free Press.

A GOOD SUIT OF CLOTHES.

No Man Can Afford to Wear Shabby Garments.

A Barnes lawyer appeared before his friends in a new and costly suit of clothes recently, says the Atlanta Constitution. When he named the price, a bystander exclaimed:

"Whew! I haven't had that much cash in a month of Sundays."

"Cash!" exclaimed the lawyer. "Why, I got it on credit and I shan't lose any sleep if I never pay for it. I think turn about's fair play and the other fellow can afford to do without it." And, lifting himself to his full height and buttoning his coat across his chest, he continued: "No, gentlemen, I never intend to wear a shabby suit. A man

THE COZY CORNER

A WORD OF CHEER.

Wrapped in our selfishness of grief,
Ours seems the hardest lot in life—
And we have borne an unjust load
Of bitterness, and weary strife;
But we forget the weariness,
Some one is bearing by our side,
And all the want, and sin and death
That wander through the world so wide.

If we would go, with pitying love,
And kindly word of hope and cheer,
And carry sunshine to some heart,
To light the way, so long and drear,
In the dread presence of their grief,
We should forget awhile our own,
And find that while we helped them stand
Our burdens had the lighter grown.

If we would shed the tear of love,
Instead of tears of selfish grief;
If we would carry to some soul
Sweet sympathy, that sure relief,
Our hearts could bear their own distress,
And life would seem to us more bright,
For all the sunshine we had made
Would shed on us its blessed light.
—Good Housekeeping.

Having the walls of our homes decorated is the first step toward making them comfortable and beautiful, and in addition to the suggestions made last week in regard to mural decorations, let me add that it is no longer considered necessary, or desirable, to have adjoining rooms papered or tinted alike.

If the parlor is finished in green the room back of that may be in red and a side room from the red room done in blue. Of course, the shades used of these colors should be those which will harmonize with each other and with the general furnishings of each room.

In carpets, especially in the higher grades, dark colors obtain the greatest favor this year. Rich, moss green, dark red and blue are shown in beautiful patterns. Two tones of red, or the red that has been so long relegated to the use of church floors, is one of the most desirable of colors and combinations found in Wiltons, velvets or brussels. These are made either with or without a border and the patterns are unusually dainty.

Oriental colors are used to a great extent for library, hall and dining rooms.

In ingrains, lighter colors are employed, a very dainty combination being of myrtle green and white. In carpets, as in paper hangings, it is not customary now to continue the same colored carpet through two adjoining rooms, even though they are connected by wide doorways or arches.

For a parlor, the proper color is green—a dark, moss green, with leaves and flowers of colors, or of another shade of green. With this, the hangings should correspond, the paper being of a lighter shade of green and brightened with large figures outlined with gold.

Back of this room in the library or dining room, the red carpet will be proper, this being a harmonizing color between the green of the parlor and the blue or brown that will be used in the library or family room opening from the dining room.

In ingrains, some very pretty designs are shown in greens, browns and reds. The green and red combinations which were so fashionable when our mothers were fitting up their best rooms, and the oak and green, than which nothing is prettier for bed rooms, are again coming forward for a share of attention, and there are no other colors to be found that will equal these for right down hard usage, as they hold their brightness as long as there is a bit of the carpet left.

In prices, a very good quality of ingrain can be had at 50 cents a yard, and such a carpet will be a much better investment than a tapestry brussels at the same price as it can be turned and made over many times, which is impossible with the tapestry.

Indeed, excepting for rooms but very little used, there is nothing more expensive and unsatisfactory than these tapestries. The colors soon fade and wear off and there is only left an ugly, spotted, coarse looking covering. If you wish something that will last a lifetime and do good service all the time, and then make an admirable lining for some other carpet, buy a body brussels.

For summer cottages and for every place where mattings are used, there is this year, for the first time, to be obtained a new material called fibre carpet. This has all of the desirableness of straw matting and is much stronger. It is woven in carpet patterns and comes in red, blue, green and gold colors, which, after having been subjected to the severest tests, have been pronounced to be fast.

This carpet can be washed the same as matting and is not only stronger and more durable, but looks much better. It is 36 inches wide and costs 50 cents per yard, only 10 or 15 cents more than a good matting.

For rooms where a strong, durable carpet is especially needed some very pretty patterns are shown in a cotton and wool mixture, for 33 cents a yard. Of course, these carpets will fade if exposed to the sun, but they make a very cheap carpet, and with a little care will look well a long time.

Of other floor coverings are the hemp carpet from 18 cents upward, and oilcloth and linoleums from 25 and 33 cents. In planning for your carpet, measure your rooms carefully, not forgetting the "few inches" that sometimes make so much difference. By making a little calculation in regard to the jogs in the room, if there are any made by the chimney, etc., you can sometimes save cutting into a width. Draw a plan of your room and take it with you when you go to purchase your carpet and the carpet man will help you to buy to your advantage.

Next week we will talk of the draperies for doors and windows that will add so much to the homelike appearance of our homes.

For the benefit of the mothers who have little children to amuse and keep busy, May Leonard sends the following suggestions:

Many toys can be made nicely at home and none give more pleasure to small children than gaily colored balls that are soft enough not to mar furniture or break glass. These are easily made from scraps of bright flannels or cashmere. Cut six sections, pointed at the ends, and wide in the middle, using two or three colors. Baste three pieces together and stitch upon the machine, making small even seams. Join the two halves together, leaving an opening about one and one-half inches long at one side. Turn and stuff solid with wool, cotton or scraps. Sew the opening together neatly and shape with the hands.

Miss Dolly must, of course, have slippers, and if Miss Dolly's little mother can crochet them it will keep her busy and happy for many hours. Here are directions which any little girl can follow: The soles are to be made of cardboard cut to fit the bottom of dolly's foot and covered with cloth or kid. Around the edge make a row of close, buttonhole stitch with silk or saxony yarn, and in these stitches crochet in single stitch, around and around till the slipper is as high as you wish it. Widen at the toe and finish at the top with a row of shells. Run a piece of baby ribbon just under the shells and tie in a bow over the instep.

Nellie S. gives us a glimpse of her home, which certainly indicates that if the original Eden was not "out West," that there are some places there that approach very near to it:

I want to write a word in defense of my beloved home, which is in the West.

Twelve years ago I came West; six years ago, or as soon as I was old enough, I filed a claim. The next June I married. My husband sold his land and since then we have lived on my claim and are making a home that to some might seem humble, but we are proud of it. We have music and singing, canary birds, house plants, books and papers inside, and all the attractions outside that a farm affords. We have fresh fish from the stream which runs across our place, wild duck and geese, prairie chickens and other game, good milk, butter and cheese made at home, plenty of fresh eggs and poultry, so that for us the crowded East has no attractions.

I have three little boys, all healthy, and we live but 25 miles from a railroad. We find the food and climate so wholesome that none of my family have ever needed a physician.

It is not the fault of this country if people are not happy. I am, and I have to work hard, but if one has health and enough to eat it ought to make them sing the praises of their Maker. This morning I stood in an east door as the sun came up and my husband stood there with his arm around me. He said "We will have another lovely day. What fine weather we are having, every day seems trying to outdo the others, but I must go to my chores," so off he went singing "There is a land of pure delight."

Dear sister, look at your heart, at your inner self and see if you are doing your share to help this new country to make you a happy home land?

Another who has found a home in the West and is content therewith, is Mrs. H. L. Newton:

Dear Cozy Corner friends, if you will welcome me into your midst I will say a few words. I have been a reader of The Blade for many years, and it is almost like one of the family.

I cannot agree with Mrs. B. Burgess in her opinion of the West. Of course, there are many vicious and careless persons here, yet those who try to do right are always respected.

If she could see the nice buckets of milk from my half dozen gentle cows and enjoy a ride behind my quiet horse, she would not contend that all the animals are more or less vicious.

After having lived in several states in the East I would not exchange my little home in this grassy valley for any other. Surely we must make our own paradise, and we necessarily have much hard work to do so. Yet how we enjoy the rattle of the mowing machines as the long swathes of timothy fall mercilessly before it. And later the hurry and rush of the baiers as they prepare the hay for shipping. Then comes the return for all our labor.

We enjoy climbing the side of the mountain as well as the lovely scenery which cannot be described. After having lived here eight years we have not in all that time had a doctor's bill. And, oh! dear sisters of the Cozy Corner, right here in this valley and among these mountains we have both bear and Indians, yet one mosquito will inflict more injury than both.

We certainly must thank Mrs. Burgess for having incited these friends to write to us about their pleasant homes, and trust that she may have, by this time, found that part of the West where she is located more homelike.

Alice Dean gives her opinion on another subject of interest to women:

Dear Cozy Corner friends, I, for one, am opposed to elderly ladies giving up all that is bright and pretty in their dress, just because they do not have the brightness of youth to correspond is no reason why they should abjure colors, but all the more a reason why they should wear them.

I have two neighbors who illustrate my idea. Both are grandmothers, both over seventy years of age, and both have about the same advantages and disadvantages of complexion, etc. One dresses always in black, only relieved by a plain, white band at the neck. She is always quiet and reserved in her ways, seeming to think that her days are numbered, and there is no more happiness for her to enjoy and that her conversation must always be in a doleful tone and upon doleful subjects.

Her neighbor is as bright and cheerful as a girl of twenty years. She is interested in everything that is going on, and will laugh with and tell stories to the children with the same interest she shows in the love affairs of the young folks, and the anxious cares of the newly married housekeeper, or the mothers of large families. All come to her, and none ever fail to find just the help and comfort they need.

She dresses in soft shades of gray, and instead of stiff, uncomfortable linen collars she wears lace, and there is seldom a day that she has not somewhere near her delicate, old face a bit of pink; a ribbon or a flower that brightens the lovely picture she makes.

It may be that the difference all lies in the disposition of these two women, but I shall never believe but that much depends upon the dress. If it is cheerless and unpleasant it affects the wearer's feelings and actions in the same proportion as if it were pretty and becoming. What do the rest of you think about the matter?

Mrs. E. R. Heseltine informs B. J. Overstreet that oil of cedar will prevent the ravages of moths in clothing or furs if it is used before the millers lay their eggs.

Stephen asks where delft ware originally came from.

What is called delft was first made in Holland in imitation of Chinese porcelain. The clay was imported by the Hollanders from England. Then English potters improved on the Holland work, and now the Japanese are making the same ware, only stronger and cheaper than either Hollander or English, so this industry has returned to the Orient whence it started.

Several have written for the address of Current Thought from which Miss Bouton quoted in a Home Talk about Education a few weeks ago. It is published by the Continental Publishing Co., 25 Park Place, New York City.

Never was a sincere word utterely lost. Never a magnanimity fell to the ground but there is some heart to greet and accept it unexpectedly.—Emerson.

THE BLADE COOK.

"When we clean house, I feel that I have sinned;
When we clean house I mostly live on wind.
We have our little snacks,
And dine on beats and whacks,
And soap and carpet tacks,
When we clean house."

It was a man who wrote the above. There is no possibility of a woman so giving away the secrets of her home, even on house-cleaning days. The Blade Cook is very certain that whatever the trials of men might have been in the former days, in regard to their meals, at this season of housekeeping, there are very few now who do not find everything as usual on these days of extra work for the mistress and maids.

A man will have his breakfast at home, take a lunch down town and return at night to a well-cooked dinner served in a room that carries no traces of the general and altogether air or desolation that prevailed therein during the day. And yet this same man will sing doleful songs about the trials of house-cleaning.

Of course, the cook must make some extra preparations for such times. It is well to have a supply of cold meats on hand, which, with some easily prepared vegetables, will enable her to have dinner on time, even though she have extra work.

A crock full of cookies or doughnuts, some sandwiches, with tea, or chocolate, which can be easily prepared, will be convenient and sufficient for the mid-day lunch of the children and those who will take an hour's rest at that time.

Should you wish for something hot for this informal meal, try

Cheese Wafers.

Grate dry cheese, and to each cupful add ½ saltspoonful of cayenne pepper and ¼ spoonful dry mustard. Mix well, sprinkle over buttered crackers and place in the oven till the cheese is melted.

Another cheese dish which is sent with the recommendation of a notable housekeeper is

Cheese Relish.

Cut ½ lb. of good cheese into small pieces and pour over it 2 cupfuls of sweet milk. Add 1 teaspoonful of butter, a little salt, a dash of pepper and ¼ teaspoonful of dry mustard. Place over the fire and when melted stir in 3 or 4 rolled crackers. Serve hot.

Cheese Jelly.

With 2 tablespoonfuls of whipped cream mix 3 heaping tablespoonfuls of grated cheese seasoned with salt and pepper. Into this stir 1 tablespoonful of gelatine dissolved in a teacupful of water. Fill small moulds with this mixture, sprinkle grated cheese over the top and set on the ice to harden.

The mission of serving!
Oh, who does not know
'Tis the flower of loving—
The life here below,
Which opens to blessings
The angels bestow.

The pleasure of serving!
Oh, who can forego
Such fullness of being—
The heart's overflow,
When born of the spirit
Its secret to know.
—Elizabeth Porter Gould.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

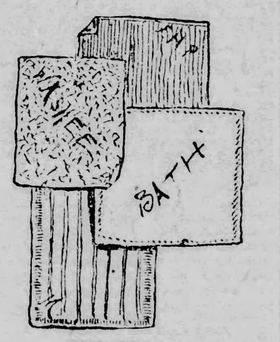
To-day our friends are invited to consider some strictly useful articles. These can be made at odd moments and ornamented as profusely as you please, or they can be perfectly plain, but either way they will add materially to the comfort of those who use them.

First as cleanliness comes next to godliness we mention:

Bath Cloths.

They are made of a piece of Turkish toweling 12 inches square. The edges are turned down once, about half an inch, and are hemmed in place with long, regularly set stitches, taken through so as to show on both sides.

A single initial letter in outline stitch



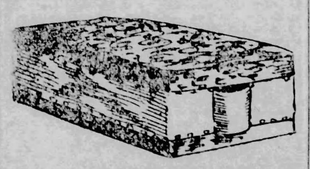
is all that is necessary for marking, though the sketch shows four cloths, all marked differently. Coarse turkey-red cotton is best for the hemming and marking. A yard of 24-inch toweling will make six squares.

Next, we give a pretty foot-stool which will be found useful many times. The one from which the design was taken was used to enable the shorter and younger members of a certain family to use the telephone which was placed high enough on the wall to accommodate the taller members. Any one who has been obliged to stand on tip-toe in order that her face might be on a level with the transmitter will appreciate this little help and wonder why it was never thought of before.

A Pretty Footstool.

The foundation of this stool is only a block of soft pine wood. It is nine by twelve and five inches thick, and the corners and edges are rounded by being whittled off a little. A layer of cotton batting covers the block all over; it is kept in place by twine, which is wound over and across it a few times—just enough to hold it till the cover is put on.

Two pieces of gaily-flowered carpeting, each thirteen by sixteen inches, are required for the cover; one is laid over the top, folded smoothly down at the corners and held in place by a few tacks; the other is fitted over the bottom in the same way, and a brown leather strap two



and a half inches wide, tacked on with little gilt tacks, is bound around the stool.

Where the ends of the strap meet, at one end of the stool, the overlapping end is arranged to form a loop by which the stool may be handled or carried about. These stools are solid and pretty, will bear rough treatment and never tip over.

The third article given this week will be appreciated by all who need to "rest" their feet after a long walk or a day of standing up work. They are convenient to slip on at night if one has to be up with a sick person, or when mother makes her rounds to see if the children are safely sleeping. They take the place of more elaborate and expensive bedroom slippers and are very easily made. Thanks are due to "Ex-Schoolma'am" for this suggestion.

Written for The Blade.

THE BRIDGE OF LIFE.

Confidently we walk over the
Bridge that is life,
And deem it firm.
Some spots on it are green and pleasant;
When we muse on them
We would return.

Some places are strewn o'er with rocks
And brambles there
Our path attend.
Then memory like a whip lash
Urges forward, fast and faster,
To the end.

But, as we turn in either mood,
To view the path
Our lone feet trod,
Lo, it has vanished, and the bridge
Leads firm one way, to where
It ends in God.

JENNIE HARRIS.

The businesslike way that children have of considering the most sacred things is often a little startling to their elders. A little Lynn girl came home from Sunday school one day impressed with her need of divine assistance to enable her to be a better girl. Her mother encouraged her and explained to her how she could seek aid, but she said:

"No, mother; you speak to Him about it; I don't like to."

A few days afterward she suddenly inquired:

"Did you ask Him, mamma?" at the same time explaining her question by an upward jerk of her thumb.

"Yes, my dear, I did."

"Well, he doesn't attend to his business very well, then; I haven't behaved a bit better."

THE HOUSEHOLD

AN EXPERIMENT.

A NEW WAY OF TEACHING LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN DESCRIBED.

A Toledo School Upon Memorial Day—Cheerfulness Evidently Felt to Be a Duty.

"The one clear thing, then, was that children must be at once introduced to real knowledge, be given something worth their efforts, and treated as rational, natural human beings who ought not, even if they could be made to greatly care for the symbols and shows of learning in the absence of the real substance, nor led to imagine that they were being mentally and morally nourished—that is, educated—when fed on chaff mainly."

The children are the future fathers and mothers of the nation. This idea is frequently embodied in speeches and essays having for their subject education. Rarely indeed is there a full realization of the responsibility which this truth imposes upon the present fathers, mothers and teachers of the little ones who throng the school rooms. In the near past it has been wholly true that having been taught the outward forms of the elementaries, the child was left to apply them as best he could. He was not taught to think. He was not made to search beneath the surface of things for deeper meanings. "The symbols and shows of learning" were what he learned to care for instead of the substance which he was not led to grasp.

The light of a new born day, in this direction, as well as in many others, is beginning to shine. The broader conception of what is true education is beginning to work its way into expression. I do not mean the fads and fancies which reign for a day and are gone to-morrow because of their uselessness, but children are regarded less as machines to be ground into certain definite shapes without attention to inherent capacities, and more as beings with individual needs to be answered in order to make true character growth. And I take it that this is, or should be, the object of all training.

A volume was recently published by the Harpers which bears upon this subject, and I have read it with great pleasure. It is not a large book, but under the title of An Experiment in Education, Mary R. Alling-Aber gives in a simple, straightforward way, the process and results of an effort which she and a few helpers made in the way of giving children real knowledge of the world around them, even while attaining the rudiments which are usually considered the instruments that must first be gained before such work can be entered upon. The thought is that whatever topic a child is able to frame a question about, he may receive and be made to understand the answer which one learned in that direction is able to give. The words and illustrations must be chosen judiciously, but the young mind will grasp and make its own far more than is imagined, providing the right means are used.

The author of this book expresses the theory upon which the experiment she describes was based in the paragraph which I quoted in the beginning of this article. She does not believe in an adherence to the old idea of commencing with the "familiar and childish things" and holding to their outward forms of expression, the result of which is the storing of the mind with chaff. To put it again in her own words: "This then is the fundamental need of education—to give the child from two years old and upwards, according to his powers, such mental pabulum as adults find nourishing and satisfying; and to do this fearlessly, throwing aside all notions of what a child can and what he cannot, comprehend; and to trust the child's own inherent mental life to take, to keep, or to reject and eject what is offered."

To do this involves, as a reading of the Experiment described shows, a large degree of intelligence upon the part of the teacher either in the school-room or in the home. It means constant study and effort in order to be ready to satisfy the youthful learner, but satisfied, he will grow into a healthy, vigorous mental life in which mental activity will give as "natural and spontaneous a delight from cradle to grave as physical activities now do."

I am only hinting in a general way at this process of education which scorns words as mere words, but declares "thought to be the unit and basis of expression," which teaches children that they are a part of Nature, and are, therefore, entitled to know her secrets as soon and as rapidly as they desire to do so; which gives them a constantly widening horizon of knowledge in all directions, without waiting for a set time to go here or to go there in search of it; which makes them grow into a realization of what it is to live with so much that is wonderful around them everywhere.

The author does not claim that she has said the last word upon this subject as the closing paragraph shows: "If a man would speak with force, he must speak as though he knew; and all the while he may be conscious that he knows nothing, and that his best thinking is little more than a groping about in the dark. So feels the author in closing this book."

She has described an 'experiment,' but it is an experiment, it seems to me, that points the way to better things in our schools. Carried out it will lead children to realize that they are something more than physical bodies, and that there is something more to live for than to gain what are usually considered the good things of life.

That teachers are thinking more of what the word education really means, namely, a harmonious development of character, and not just the learning of what lies upon the surface of things in the physical world, I had evidence in a visit recently made to one of the school buildings in this city. It was the Friday preceding Memorial day, and had been set apart for exercises which would teach patriotism to the children.

I am not going to describe the beautiful order and precision with which those five hundred boys and girls marched into the large, airy Auditorium to the sound of music and took their seats; nor how they sang the old songs, dear to all, in a way to thrill the pulses of those who heard; nor how the hearts of the old soldiers present warmed at sight of those eager young faces turned towards them as the representatives of a struggle that is to their minds only history, and of a past in which they had no part—not one of these things, pleasant as they were, so attracted my attention as did others that I saw.

Entering the building somewhat before the hour, and passing up the stairway, I noticed that no teachers were in sight, nobody to watch how the "other" people were behaving. So far as I could see, a mischievous boy might have turned somersaults and danced Jim Crow without anyone being the wiser. This was upon the first floor. A little higher I came upon some boys and girls, one of whom courteously showed me the way to the room of the principal. I might have thought this was "company manners," if everywhere I had not seen this absence of surveillance, and yet a good behavior which was evidently the outcome of a habit.

A little later in answer to a remark of mine, the principal said with emphasis: "I do not believe in teaching children by having them watched that I expect them to do wrong, but rather let them feel that we have confidence in their own sense of, right. It is not often that our trust is betrayed, for most of them have a sense of honor which is sometimes surprising. Knowing that they are trusted gives them a feeling of responsibility which they could acquire in no other way. Of course they are not all angels, but the worst generally become amenable when they find their individuality respected, and their possession of good intentions believed in. We try to make the pupils see that Love is the law and that upon them depends its fulfillment through outward expression."

Perhaps this teaching is not exceptional here. I do not know. A friend asked me to go there and I went. This was what I saw, and I said to myself, if this is the mental and moral atmosphere which pervades all of the schools of the city, then indeed a new day is dawning.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

THE MERRY GO ROUNDS

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN"
OBJECT: IMPROVEMENT, MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL.

With the spring time comes many duties for the girls and boys of the Merry-Go-Rounds. Some write that they are leaving their winter schools and returning to their homes, where they have work to do for the summer. Again, others are preparing to take up their work as teachers of summer schools.

It is very gratifying to Miss Prudence to know that amidst all of this work, all of these changes, her girls and boys find time to write to her, and she suggests that during these coming months they remember all of the nice things that come into their experience and thus lay up a supply of material for some extra nice letters next winter.

For the kind words that have been sent to her in the little private notes enclosed in the M. G. R. letters the Chaperone returns thanks, and wishes she had plenty of time to answer each one of them. To Florence and Zack Stubbs, for contributions for "Picture Gallery," she also returns thanks.

Little Pickle comes in a very despondent mood this morning. He says his Easter offering was a failure, and he hopes the bill requiring each one to write an essay, "will not pass."

Never mind, just try to make your life every day an Easter offering of kind words and deeds to every one you meet, and rest assured that no one will be "required" to do more than he can, or anything that he does not do willingly in this department. When you are ready, I am sure you will write as good an essay as any one.

Lorraine, Ill. I agree with Architect about free text books. We do not have this system where I live, and I do not want it. If a scholar buys his own books he will be more likely to take care of them, but if these books are all furnished to him he will say, "What do I care what becomes of my books; the sooner I spoil them the sooner I will get new ones."

"Bill," very modestly asks for admittance, and the privilege of "writing occasionally." all of which is granted him in consideration of the very legible writing in which he has expressed some very sensible thoughts, herewith given:

Being interested in literature and education, I desire to give my ideas concerning "free text books" and "compulsory school law" mentioned last week by members of the Circle.

In some cases the former is a good thing, where the parents are too poor to buy the necessary books, but when they are locked up in the school house at the close of the term and the pupils are not permitted to use them during the summer vacation, I think they are detrimental to the child's education.

The compulsory law is an excellent thing. Both are in progress in the old Keystone State. I hope to see them both adopted in all the states in the near future.

Do you think time and efforts lost that is spent in composing articles for local papers? Many letters undoubtedly repose in that yawning gulf, the waste basket, but still the best efforts of the composer are exercised, and there is a tendency left in that intricate brain to retain the good and improve the indifferent parts the next time.

Would you advise me to try my hand at such occupations during my leisure hours?

It is an excellent thing for any one to do, this "practice" writing, as it may be called. Even if your efforts do not meet with recognition for years, you are improving with each and at last you will certainly reach the goal you are striving for, and one who has the true spirit of this literary ambition, will not be discouraged at repeated failures.

It will be a help to you to lay aside the articles you write, and after a month or two, read them, and correct them in the light of the knowledge you have obtained since you first wrote them.

Above all things, the one most necessary for success is, that you have something to say, the saying of it in the most acceptable way you can soon attain.

An old time correspondent returns to us to-day and we gladly welcome Regina, hoping she will not be absent so long again:

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—As none of you notice my absence, and I am one of those persons who like a bit of attention now and then, I will come again and expect due recognition, providing, of course, that Miss Prudence does not consider the waste basket a suitable place for me.

I want to tell you of a beautiful freak of nature not far from my home; it is a small cluster of trees, which, when outlined against the sky present almost a perfect representation of the crown of England, and, as I was the Columbus who discovered them, I am very proud of them of course.

I first noticed them last summer and this spring when the woods began to put on their leafy verdure I watched anxiously for my beautiful "crown," fearful lest the wooman's axe had spoiled it, but lo! I was permitted to see it appear in as perfect gracefulness of outline as ever. I wish all of you and especially our chaperone could admire it with me. I am sure you would not weary looking at it as you do perhaps hearing of it.

Elwyn, what part of Ohio do you live in? I think our motto grand and would just like to ask if you don't think any one living up to its precepts would be a true Christian?

That "all the ways you can" has a world of meaning in it to me at least. There, don't all of you look so impatient, I am going right now.

Our New England Girl comes with an apology for not being able "to do more." Miss Prudence is willing to trust to the general verdict of the M. G. R's, as to whether this girl of ours is not doing now, almost as much as could be expected of her.

It really makes the chaperone feel that she is a lady of elegant leisure, when she reads of all the things her young people can, and do accomplish, but she comforts herself with the thought that she, too, is one of the noble company of workers who are enrolled under the banner of the Merry-Go-Rounds, and pledged to "do all" they can, at all times and in all places.

It is only justice to N. E. Girl to tell you that the description she gives of her varied occupations was not intended for publication, but Miss Prudence could not resist the temptation to tell the boys how many things a really capable woman can do, and still find time to write to the M. G. R. column:

I have managed to squeeze out a few minutes from house cleaning time to pay you a short visit.

So Bonnie Burnie is "chief cook and bottle washer?" It is my opinion that there are many such among the M. G. R. girls.

Well, I am not only chief cook, etc., but also chore boy, mail carrier, chief patcher, hired man and scare crow. "Strange," I hear you say but its true. To be sure there are only two of us, Mamma and I, in our family at present, but we have a whole farm full of chickens to look after and they require lots of time and patience, I'm sure.

The "scare crow" has to keep watch and shoot at the hawks when they come around; the "chore boy" has to run errands and go for milk and butter as we keep no cow. We live a mile from the store and postoffice so the "mail carrier" has some work to do.

It is only in emergencies that I am "hired man," but the other day the man who was to have planted our garden, couldn't come so mamma and I went out and planted as much of it as we could ourselves.

I am telling you this because my conscience troubles me (for I remember a certain young lady who told you what wonderful things she was going to do in O. W. C., this year,) because I am afraid I shall not be able to do much if anything with it for the next few months and didn't know but you would think I'd lost my interest. Not so, only so tired when evening comes that I don't feel like sitting up to work out O. W. C. puzzles.

Pussy, I am a "diamond picker" too. My scrap-book is headed with the photos of the "ex-presidents," followed by the scoldings I have received from the M. G. R's. I have another book in which I mount the pressed flowers, etc., which the M. G. R's. so kindly send me.

Country Greeney, come again and tell us more about your Indian relics. My collections consist of stamps, post-marks and botanical specimens.

Cora Mia, I am glad you like your work, but one forenoon's visit to an insane asylum nearly drove me crazy.

West Virginia, I am a friend to dumb animals and was pleased to hear you

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS IN CONSULTATION.

stand up for them. When I see a man abusing his horses, or other animals, then is the time when I desire to be a man, long enough to give that other man a good dose of his own medicine.

I do not think an examination is a test of a person's ability to teach but it would take some one with more brains than I possess to devise a better plan.

Now let me run home quickly, before Phrenologist proposes to me!

E. E. A., has this compliment for the M. G. R:

The M. G. R., is certainly of great benefit to us young people as it will help us to bring forth our best thoughts on different subjects, and will help us to a higher and broader conception of life. I find altogether too many of the young people of to-day who seem to have no higher motives than to spend the greater part of their time in foolishness and frivolity. So it is a real pleasure to converse with a sensible young person.

I should like to ask "Cora Mia" what hospital she is working in? I am an ex-employe of the Insane Hospital at Kankakee, Ill., the largest institution of its kind in the world, I believe.

"Mudie May" takes a little time from her busy life as teacher, house keeper and careful mother, to say a word to some of our number to-day:

Although my husband and I are school teachers and consequently deeply interested in all questions relating to pedagogy, I agree with Southerner in thinking that the "Teachers' Circle' should not monopolize the space given the M. G. R's.

Crckinole, we are church members, but think that true Christianity consists in living it out in our everyday life and not in loud professions.

Pussy, I have also assumed the role of "diamond picker," and find many brilliant gems of the first water.

Buckeye Girl has brought up a question of much interest. I think our social position depends upon our own individual merits. One may be ever so rich and have relatives ever so distinguished and yet be anything but a leader in society, and another may have neither of these and be recognized as a social leader; of course not in the circles where money is the chief end and aim. I don't call that first-class society.

Suppose Phrenologist falls in love with a girl having all the requisites but the money; what would he do?

I have that dizzy feeling one has on looking down into a dark abyss—the waste basket, for instance.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY.

EUGENE FIELD IN FIELD FLOWERS.

Over the hills and far away,
A little boy steals from his morning play
And under the blossoming apple tree
He lies and he dreams of the things to be:
Of battles fought and of victories won,
Of wrongs o'erthrown and of great things done—
Of the valor that he shall prove some day,
Over the hills and far away—

On, O man! while the sun is high—
On to the certain joys that lie
Yonder where blareth the noon of day,
Over the hills and far away—
Over the hills, and far away!

Over the hills and far away,
An old man lingers at close of day,
Now that his journey is almost done,

Over the hills, and far away!

Over the hills and far away
He's, oh, for the "one I've long day!
With a love for riches and power and fame!
His battles fought and his victories won—
The old-time honesty and truth,
The trustfulness and the faith of youth,
Home and mother—where are they?
Over the hills and far away—
Over the hills, and far away!

THE LOTUS HEART.

JULIA W. C. KEIGHTLEY, IN CHILD LIFE.
(Concluded.)

"I go not," said the toadkin; I stay here awhile and guard thy roots from the water rats while thou art gone. With the shining jewel in my cap I frighten them away."

Greenling looked at the angel, who nodded gravely. If thou hadst not freed thy brother, the rats would have gnawed thy roots and killed thee."

Greenling embraced the toadkin. "Fare well, brother," said he. Then turning to the angel; "I am ready for the seven circles," he continued.

"Two of those circles are passed, Greenling. One when thou hadst charity and love for our imprisoned brother. One when by harmony thou didst open the rock from anger refraining. But tell me; if the Lord of Life bade thee delay thy journey above, what answer should I take to our Lord?"

Greenling looked about him. "It is very dull down here," he sighed. The waters grew darker.

"Is that thy answer to our Lord?"

Greenling turned and his eye fell upon the toadkin who now lay on the ground at his feet, looking at his roots with the jewel lamp.

"Toadkin stays down here, patiently," he said; "tell our Lord I, too, will have patience."

Toadkin clapped his hands and laughed gaily.

"Why dost thou laugh?" Greenling asked him.

"Because patience is the third circle, Green one; thou journeyest while seeming to stand still," the toadkin said. "Is it not so, Malachi?"

The angel nodded assent.

"Then do we go now?" asked the greenling.

"We go," said the angel, and took his hand. Before them lay a water course. It was rough and full of stones that made the greenling limp. He fell on a slippery rock, but he picked himself up. The tears came from his eyes but he wiped them away and trudged on. He fell again, and this time he lay still, but the angel pointed upward. Greenling looked, and a cloud passed away, showing the blue sky beyond. Greenling jumped up.

"I don't mind the pain now," said he. "Let us go to the dear blue above." He slipped his hand again into that of his angel guide and Malachi said, tenderly smiling:

"Thou hast passed another circle in thy indifference to pain. But see yonder wall. That must thou climb."

"Wilt thou not help me, Malachi?"

"Nay, I leave thee now. The time comes when every soul, must find its way alone. Yet not alone in truth. For in the above I wait for thee. Win thou thy way thither." He laid his hand in blessing upon the greenling's head and was gone.

Now did Greenling stand and knit his brows and stare at that wall. It was a water wall; he had to climb it. What should he do? He remembered his earlier lesson and laid his heart and cheek against the water wall.

"Dear brother wall, how shall I climb?" smiled he.

The wall opened and out peeped an old water fairy with a long beard and a coral crown in his white hair.

"My brothers will lend thee their hands if thou art not afraid, Greenling," said he. He waved a coral branch and hands came out of the wall. Great hands they were; green ones, red ones, yellow ones, waving about and clutching the air. They were the hands of the fairies who live in the mosses, and mosses hung from their fingers that clutched and snached at the greenling. He shrank back, but quickly came the thought that he must not cause pain to the fairies, so he took off his wee green cap and made them a bow.

"Thanks brothers," said he, "I will gladly be helped up by you." He ran and put his hands in the hands nearest to him. The other hands all grasped him, and crumpled him and rumpled him, tumbled and tousled him, but he did not cry out.

"Art thou afraid to go on with these rough mose fellows?" the wall fairy said. "Wilt thou give up thy journey to the above?"

"No, I will not," cried Greenling from the middle of the crowd of rough mossy ones. "I will go on; I am not afraid."

At this the wall fairy clapped his hands.

"Good! Thou hast passed the sixth circle" said he. The moss fairies loosened their hold of Greenling and surrounded him, laughing for joy.

"Thou wilt indeed go to the above," they sang; "it is beautiful there. But thou canst not go without these gifts we give thee." Here they handed him two broad green leaves, like wings. They bound the green leaves to his shoulders and all at once he floated, up, up over the water wall. He reached a calm, quiet spot and lay still upon the water. Near him was a tree and in its boughs something sparkled and shone. As he looked, he shaded his dazzled eyes with his hand, for out there stepped a fairy all in gold, with a golden lance in his hand and on his cap was a golden sun with shining rays. So splendid and so beautiful he looked that Greenling bowed low to him, for all at once he knew that this was a child of the sun, the glorious sun.

The sun-fairy spoke.

"Come thou with me, Greenling. Thou hast won thy reward. Come thou to the sun palace in the heaven-world."

He held out his hand, but Greenling took it not!

"What awaitest thou? Why dost thou not come?"

Greenling looked about him everywhere. Then he said,

"First tell me, where is Malachi? He was to meet me here."

"Never mind Malachi now. He has gone down to the mud again. He must wait there till the toadkin grows up and is fit to come to the above. It is their duty to suffer and to wait. But thy duty is done; thou hast passed six gates. Give me thy light, as an entrance gift and come with me.

"Why dost thou want my light, sun child?"

"To light thy place in the heaven world. The light of the soul lights all the world above.

"Can it not light the world below also?" Greenling asked. As he spoke, from far, far away came a cry of pain, then another and still another.

"It is my toadkin brother," he exclaimed.

"Some water-rat hath him. He and Malachi are down in the mud and the dark. Oh, sun-child; can they not be saved?"

"Only if thou wilt go down to them, giving up the heaven-world," was the sun-child's grave reply.

Greenling looked at the beautiful shining child of the sun. He looked at the bright world about him. He thought of the above. And oh! it was hard to choose. Then came another cry of pain. His heart seemed to break. The sun child took his hand to draw him onward yet he broke away.

"I am coming, oh my brothers," he shouted; "I am coming. If you suffer, I will suffer also. Heaven is no heaven to me without my brothers. I feel all their pain. I come! I come!

He joined his hands above his head and was about to leap down into the dark water. But all at once loud cries of joy were heard. There came Malachi! There came the toadkin! Silver bells were heard and angel voices rejoicing as they fell into one another's arms.

"The seventh circle is passed" the sun angel said. "It is the circle for all that breaths and suffers as thyself. The love is thyself and it went forth from thee down into the darkness, and set thy brothers free."

He touched the Greenling with his spear.

Off fell the green robe and he stood there in a golden suit. Then all the fairies stooped about him, each with a white flower petal which was given to him; the toadkin brought a golden crown, and then—?

Then the greenling became a Lotus blossom; he sat and looked up at the heavenly sun, his happy face shining surrounded by seven circles of colored light. He had entered the Lotus Heart.

JULIA W. C. KEIGHTLY.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Chenango county, N. Y., in 1822. He was elected member of Congress by the Republicans of the Fifth district of Massachusetts in 1854, 1856 and 1858. In 1861 he was sent as minister to China, and in 1867 appointed ambassador from China to the United States and to the great powers of Europe. In 1868 he visited this country at the head of a Chinese embassy, and negotiated a liberal treaty between the United States and China, which was promptly ratified by the Chinese government. The embassy afterwards visited London, Paris, Berlin, and last St. Petersburg, where he suddenly died in February, 1870.

W. P. E.

2.—WORD SQUARE.

1—A wanderer.
2—Atmosphere.
3—A game of chance.
4—To put up.
5—Exploits.

O. GEE.

3.—ARITMETICAL PROBLEMS.

How many square feet of lumber in a stick of timber 12 feet long, 1 foot square at the large end, and 1 inch square at the small end?

MARLEY CRAWFORD.

4.—NINE HIDDEN PUZZLERS.

Few people find a column so interesting as our O. W. C. It gives me real pleasure to learn a little, too. Who could find fault with our patient Schoolma'am? I by far, I only began recently, and she took such courage as can only a fine girl.

B. VAN NORMA

Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

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Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS.

New Era in American Commerce Being Inaugurated.

Editorial Correspondence.

Philadelphia, June 3.—The formal opening of the Philadelphia Commercial Museums this week marks the beginning of a new era in the history of the commerce of the world. Never before has there been seen such an assemblage of men high in the ranks of great manufacturers, met for the purpose of discussing the trade relations of one country with another, and devising practical plans for reciprocal extension of that trade.

Delegates, appointed by government or by chambers of commerce, are here from all of the important cities of South America, Central America and Mexico. In the business sessions of the advisory board of the museums, they explained the resources of their various countries, indicating to the manufacturers of the United States the nature of the raw material they are prepared to supply, and at the same time stating the demands they have for the finished products of the United States.

It must not be understood that this is a close corporation, a set of business men banded together to serve their own private interests. The business men of Philadelphia who originated this great far-reaching institution have builded broadly and unselfishly. Their ultimate aim is to benefit every manufacturer in the United States from Maine to California who choses to avail himself of the opportunities here afforded. And the producers of the Latin-American republics may also have the benefits that will naturally result from the closer bringing together of the two classes.

There is no reason why the states should not control the trade of the whole country this side of the Atlantic. Europeans are making desperate efforts to do the very same thing, and it is for the purpose of affording our people better facilities for successfully competing with the manufacturers on the other side of the ocean that this Philadelphia Museum has been established.

Although but in its infancy, wonders have already been accomplished through the energy and the broad, far-sighted policy of the gentlemen at the head of the institution. Spacious buildings on Fourth street are already filled with samples of products of the various countries south of us. They are all properly classified and arranged, labeled and indexed so that at a glance the visitor can obtain any desired information regarding the subject in which he is particularly interested.

Then there is a library and bureau of information where, by means of elaborate systems of card reference, any manufacturer can ascertain anything he wants to know from any country on earth—products, tariffs, freight rates, methods of handling, duty, steamship and rail routes—in a word, anything that has been printed on the subject is at his disposal. This information is kept strictly up-to-date, and is absolutely reliable. If the knowledge desired is perchance not available here, special inquiry is made for it in any part of the world, and the result sent to the inquirer. These facts apply to all branches of manufactures, not to any single class; and it is owing to this fact that the stability and ever-increasing usefulness of the institution are assured.

Heretofore if a manufacturer desired specific information upon a certain topic, he was obliged to send a representative after it. Now the Philadelphia Museum, with its special agents, the consular corps of the United States, and many other factors, obtain it for him. The work is international in its scope, and, carried out along the lines of its projectors, must result in great good to the manufacturers of the United States and to the producers and consumers of the Latin-American republics.

The foreign delegates are amazed at the magnitude and possibilities of the undertaking. They appreciate the benefits that will accrue to them, and already say that this international trade conferences will be productive of great results. It is safe to say that before they have finished the thirty-day tour of the industrial centers of the country, which they are to undertake at the conclusion of the meeting, as the guests of the Museums and the Philadelphia Manufacturers' club, they will be even more positive of that closer trade relations will be to their, as well as to our, great benefit.

ROBINSON LOCKE.

Philadelphia, June 2.—This is the great day of the Pan-American Congress, which is now in progress under the auspices of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum. President McKinley, accompanied by several members of his cabinet and of the diplomatic corps, together with other high officials, arrived from Washington shortly before noon.

The President's party consisted of the President and Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. Saxton and Mr. and Mrs. Porter. Secretary Wilson and Attorney General McKenna represented the cabinet and the party included a number of members of the diplomatic corps, mostly from the countries of Central and South America, some of the delegates to the postal congress now in session in this city, officials of the state and other departments, and members of Congress, among whom were Representatives Dingley, Grosvenor, Dalzell and Tawney.

The members of the party were taken in charge by committees assigned for the purpose and the President was driven directly to Horticultural hall, where the American Medical Association convention was in session. The President addressed the doctors briefly and was then driven to the Philadelphia Commercial Museum, where he inspected the exhibits of that institution. A luncheon was served at the museum. Later in the afternoon the President at the Academy of Music delivered an address at the opening of the international commercial congress. The President said:

McKinley's Opening Address.

"Ladies and Gentlemen:—To have assembled the representatives of great commercial and industrial interests at home and abroad in such large numbers is so unprecedented as to make this a most memorable event. Chambers of commerce and boards of trade, mayors of cities and governors of states, together with official visitors from fifteen other nations, unite in testifying the importance of this undertaking.

"Everyone of our sister republics of this continent is here represented through its special minister, and in a number of instances large delegations of prominent citizens have made long journeys at great personal sacrifice to participate in this significant occasion. To all we give a hearty welcome.

"No ordinary object could have produced such an industrial convention. Interstate and international interests and courtesy have contributed to its success, but nothing less than a deep conviction in the minds of the people represented that the movement here begun will eventually effect permanent gains in their commercial relations can account for its wide and distinguished character.

High Aim.

"The avowed aim of the Philadelphia museums is to aid in the development of commercial and industrial property. No worthier cause can engage our energies at this hour. It is a most praiseworthy purpose—the extension of trade to be followed by wider and better fields of employment and easier conditions for the masses. Such an effort commands the instant approval of all lovers of mankind, for with it is linked the prosperity of the humblest toiler and the welfare of every home and fireside.

"One national industrial undertaking prepares the way for another. A great exhibit like this is an education and an inspiration. The Columbian world's exposition at Chicago was the forerunner of this less general but more permanent contribution to the world's economic advance. Many of the Chicago exhibits here remain intact and have been intelligently supplemented to such an extent that the management of the Philadelphia museums make the proud claim that their exhibition possesses the most complete and extensive exhibit of its class now in existence.

"Not only has a wonderful demonstration been made of the products and advancement of our country but those of all the American republics. A spirit of friendly and mutually advantageous interchange and co-operation has been exemplified, which is in itself an inspiring help, not only to trade and commerce, but to international comity and good will.

"The producer and consumer of both continents are here brought together in close touch and are taught to work together for the common weal. In order that new markets may be opened and a larger trade profitably conducted, the manufacturer must have the opportunity of becoming familiar with the character of the goods desired by the consumer. And so, too, the consumer should have the opportunity to examine the goods which the manufacturer is anxious to dispose of to him.

"It follows, then, that a recognized central institution such as this is, of real stability whose integrity of management cannot be questioned, with ample means can be made of inestimable advantage, not only to a generation in a single country, but to a whole continent and for the vast future.

"I assure the promoters of this enterprise of the deep interest of our government and the people in its success. I congratulate the citizens of Philadelphia, justly renowned for the centennial exposition, which first demonstrated to the world the marvelous development of our resources, that to them have been intrusted the care and completion of this great work. Philadelphia contributed immeasurably to the triumph of liberty; she would now aid in the triumphs of labor.

"Who can doubt the deliberations of these able and public spirited men, acting together freely and cordially, animated by a common impulse and a common interest, will result in still closer relations of international comity, and a higher prosperity for all.

"May God's blessing rest upon this worthy enterprise and upon those who shall labor for its welfare. I now declare the Philadelphia Museums opened."

The great social function of the congress will be the banquet to be held at the Bourse this evening. Elaborate preparations have been made for this event, the entire main floor of this—one of the most commodious commercial buildings in the world—having been thrown into one immense room. The decorations are unique, and in addition to flags of all the nations represented, include charming effects in floral and electrical combinations.

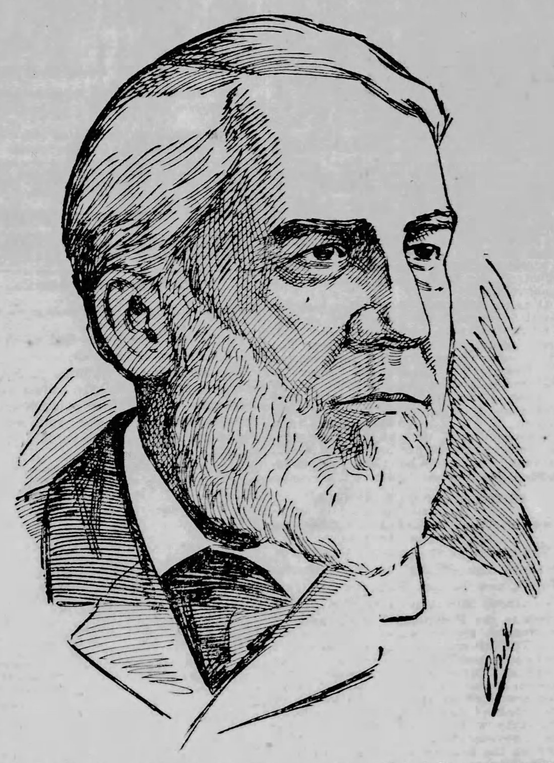
OHIO TORRENS LAW.

The Supreme Court Declares It Unconstitutional.

Columbus, O., June 3.—Supreme court to-day gave down a special decision, holding the Torrens land tenure law unconstitutional. It is to be reported. The decision slip simply states, "Demurrer to petition sustained petition dismissed and Torrens act held unconstitutional. The decision is unanimous." The case in which the decision is given is styled state of Ohio ex. rel. S. Monnett, attorney general, vs. Walter D. Guilbert, auditor of state et. al. This was to compel the state auditor to proceed under the law. The act was drawn by Isiah Pillon, Elam Fisher and E. A. Fitch, comprising a special commission appointed by Governor McKinley.

The Torrens law act was passed April 26, 1896. It has cost the state, in drafting and testing it, not less than $15,000, all of which is now a dead loss. The attorneys defending it, appointed by the supreme court, were Guy Mallon, of Cincinnati, and E. A. Fitch, of Ashtabula. Ex-Attorney General Richards and R. A. Harrison, of this city, attacked it. It is understood that the court's decision is based on the fact that the law provides a new method of judicial procedure and a its assurances feature takes private property for private use, though the act grounds will not be known until the syllabus appears a week or two hence.

ELLIS H. ROBERTS, TREASURER OF THE UNITED STATES



Ellis H. Roberts, of New York, who has just been appointed treasurer of the United States by President McKinley, is now the president of the Franklin National bank of New York. He has long been prominent in national affairs. He was a delegate to the Republican national conventions of 1864, 1868 and 1876. In 1866 he was a member of the New York legislature and in 1880 he was elected a member of Congress from the Oneida district and was re-elected in 1872. Mr. Blaine, then speaker of the House, made Mr. Roberts, a new member, a member of the ways and means committee, an unusual honor. In 1889 President Harrison appointed Mr. Roberts assistant United States treasurer at New York city. Secretary Carlisle wrote him a letter complimenting him upon the excellent manner in which he had fulfilled his duties of the office. In 1893 Mr. Roberts was offered the presidency of the Franklin National bank, and accepted the place. Mr. Roberts is a widely traveled man and has written several books, not only on finance but on other subjects; among them may be mentioned "Greece and Beyond," "Planting and Growth of the Empire State" and "Government Revenue, Especially the American System." He is just 70 years old.

LYNCHING AT URBANA.

The Criminal Lynched, and Two of the Mob Killed.

Urbana, O., June 4.—This city of 6,000 inhabitants is an unusually orderly one. With its colleges it has always had the highest reputation, but pandemonium reigned last night.

Never was there such a calamity in this city as that which was enacted at 2:30 this morning. Two men were killed and six more seriously wounded, with one more that may die. When the shooting occurred an attempt was being made to lynch the negro "Click" Mitchell, by a mob who were entering the jail from the rear. The militia was in the hall on the second floor and standing at the window. Hi Higgins of West Liberty, and another man had sledge hammers in their hands and had broken the glass in the door leading to the hall from which the jail is entered. Suddenly the militia opened fire without warning and Higgins fell back with the exclamation "My God, I am shot." Then followed the scene of death and destruction that brought others down. One of the panic stricken citizens exclaimed "No one is safe here except Mitchell."

Recently Mrs. Eliza Gaumer, the widow of the late publisher of the Urbana Democrat, was criminally assaulted by Charles, alias "Click" Mitchell, a notorious negro. He was arraigned on Wednesday but his victim was too ill to appear in court. The man was taken to her home for identification. As he entered the door she raised herself on her elbow and exclaimed: "The brute. Hang him. How dare you face me, you brute."

In default of $1,000 Mitchell was locked up in the city prison, but on account of the feeling, was removed to the county jail, the same night for safe keeping. That night the jail was surrounded by a threatening mob that was held back by the sheriff's posse and the local company, Company D, Third Regiment of the Ohio National Guard.

Last night the situation was more threatening than ever, and Gov. Bushnell was called on for assistance but he refused to order the militia from any other place to come here. This city is only twenty miles from Springfield and forty miles from Columbus, from which places troops could soon have been transported but it was thought that Mitchell could be taken to the penitentiary quietly.

The grand jury was empannelled yesterday and Mitchell was indicted for criminal assault. Then the crowd was thrown off the trail by Mitchell being brought into court in a soldier's uniform. Mitchell was scared, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to the limit of twenty years. The trial lasted only a few minutes and Mitchell wanted to get to the penitentiary quickly, but when the carriage drove up to the jail to get him, the crowd rushed in and tried to get the prisoner. Another crowd surrounded the depot.

The sheriff remained fortified in jail with his prisoner, while the militia patrolled about the ground. The crowds would not disperse and at 2:30 a. m., they broke through the lines of soldiers and were about entering the jail when the soldiers opened fire.

Urbana, O., June 5.—The casualties resulting from the riotous scenes in Urbana during the early hours of Friday morning may be summed up as follows:

The dead—Harry Bell, Urbana, shot through head and killed instantly. Upton Baker, Urbana, shot through body and killed instantly. "Click" Mitchell, lynched.

Fatally wounded—Zack Wank, Urbana, shot twice, once in the groin and once in the leg. Wesley Bowen, shot through the hip.

Less seriously wounded — Dennis Graney, Urbana, shot in right foot. Dr. Charles Thompson, North Lewisburg, wounded in the head. Ray Dickerson, shot in right arm. Gus Weiser, face wounded. Prosecutor Deaton, Urbana, flesh wound in the leg. George Ellicett, Urbana, face wound. John McKeever, Urbana, shot in the arm. Ray McClure, Urbana, shot in the arm.

Including the brutal Mitchell, there are three dead and ten wounded. All of the victims were innocent citizens, who were spectators on the scene of excitement, except Mitchell. In addition to this list, it is feared that Mrs. Eliza Gaumer, who was criminally assaulted by the negro, will not recover, and several of the injured are in a serious condition. Besides the list of casualties there is such intense feeling against some of the officials that it will not be wiped out in the present generation, and further complications are apprehended in the future.

The bodies of the citizens who were killed were tenderly cared for, and their funerals on Sunday will tend to keep alive the bitter feeling. While the wounded are being tenderly cared for at their homes, yet several of them are crippled for life and will be living reminders of the trouble.

Washington Populists.

Seattle, Wash., June 5.—The state central committee of the Populist party of this state have issued a manifesto to the effect that hereafter the party will stand by itself and fight its own battles,

COMMISSIONER CALHOUN.

Returned From His Investigations in Cuba.

New York, June 7.—William J. Calhoun who was sent to Cuba as a special commissioner to investigate the circumstances of the death in prison of Dr. Ruiz, an American citizen, reached this city on his return to-day. He was accompanied by George W. Fishback, his secretary and Charles M. Pepper a Washington newspaper correspondent who went to Cuba, with the commissioner.

"At the sessions of the commission," Mr. Calhoun said, in response to a reporter's questioning, "we examined several witnesses, but when you ask me if they were plentiful I can only say that they did not run after us and we had to use no force to keep them away. They were composed of Spaniards and Cubans. The Spanish witnesses and in fact all of those who testified were so surrounded with safeguards that it was impossible to get at the naked truth. One persons whom we would have liked to hear could not be found. This was Fonsdeviela, who commanded the Spanish in Guanabacoa territory. He disappeared and it was impossible to find him. Capt. General Weyler did not put in an appearance at the investigation. We inspected the jail at Guanabacoa and when we were there is was suspiciously clean.

"We learned that Dr. Ruiz was arrested on February 4, charged with having some connection in an assault which took place in a railroad train between Guanabacoa and Havana. He was placed in solitary confinement, or, as it is known there, he was incommunicado. Thirteen days later he was taken out of his cell on account of his mental and physical condition. It was then found that he was suffering from a severe wound on the head, and he died two hours after he had been released from the cell in which the secret of his injury is buried. The question of the deceased doctor's American citizenship was never denied. The autopsy showed that he died from congestion of the brain. His remains are interred at Guanabacoa. We had no positive or direct proof of any assault whatever, and the conclusion arrived at must be based on the detailed evidence in the report of Consul General Lee, which is now on its way to Washington. I, myself, will make no report, and I prefer not to say anything as to my idea of the affair until the report is made public by the proper authorities at Washington.

Mr. Calhoun said that the commission held three sittings between May 20 and June 1, at Havana, Regulus and Guanabacoa. The papers examined in the case were chiefly military records. The final report will be made to Washington by General Lee. Mr. Calhoun declined to give his opinion on the case.

MILLS START UP.

One of the Signs of Better Times That Are Coming.

Pittstown, Pa., June 7.—The Universal mill of the Pottstown Iron company, the Valley mill of the Glasgow Iron company, and the Glendale rolling mill, all of this place, will start operations during the present week.

The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is literally written in blood.
It is traced in the vital fluid
Of millions of the human race.
Its positive medicinal merit
And curative power is written
Upon the hearts, and graven upon
The minds of thousands
Of people whom it has cured
And given good health
When there seemed nothing before
Them but darkness and despair.
It cures all diseases arising
From or promoted by impure
Blood by its intrinsic merit as
The One True Blood Purifier.

EARTHQUAKE IN VIRGINIA.

Lake Has Totally Disappeared—Salt Wells Dried Up.

Roanoke, Va., June 4.—From Giles county comes most astounding reports of damage done by the earthquake of Monday.

There is a large mountain near Pembroke, Va., called Angell Mountain, on the top of which is an extinct crater about one mile in length and one-half mile in width, which was filled with water and called Mountain Lake. It has been one of the most celebrated summer resorts in Virginia, hundreds of visitors annually flock to the hotels which have been built about it. During the earthquake Angell Mountain was rent asunder for about one mile, the crevasse at some points being five and six feet wide. One result of this split in the earth's crust has been the gradual sinking of the lake, until to-day it is reported that it is entirely dry.

Near Pearisburg is a rich valley, extending out to the Tennessee line, in which are located the salt wells of the celebrated Mathieson alkali works. It is learned that the wells which has been supplying the salt works with water, are dry and the company, which represents over a million dollars capital and given employment to from fifteen to two thousand hands, is at a standstill.

No less than three separate and distinct shocks have been felt in that section and the people are so terrified that they are camping in outhouses and tents, fearing to occupy their dwellings. This section of the county is some distance from the railroad and there is no telegraphic communication, but the information here given is reported by responsible parties who have just returned from a visit through that locality.

One man says it is impossible to picture the abject terror of the negroes and illiterate whites. They cannot account for the disturbances, and are wandering and praying around the county in a half-crazed condition. From all sections of the valley and mountain comes reports of houses being shaken to the ground, and that the springs, which have made Giles county famous, are running muddy water, and in a great many instances have gone entirely dry.

TEN MILES OF WHALES.

Wonderful Story Brought to New Orleans by a Steamship Captain.

New Orleans, June 4.—The British steamship Cuban of the West India and Pacific line, from Liverpool to New Orleans, reached here last night. She reports having encountered in latitude 42 degrees north, longitude 37 degrees west, an immense school of whales. The steamer ran through this school for ten miles, being compelled to slacken her speed to three miles an hour in order to avoid collision with the whales.

Nomination Made.

Frankfort, Ky., June 4.—The Democratic state convention yesterday afternoon had only one nomination to make. After the contest between several aspirants was waged for two days, Samuel J. Shackelford was nominated on the tenth ballot for clerk of the appellate court over Green, the incumbent, the lowest being dropped on preceding ballot.

FOREIGN NEWS.

BURIED ALIVE.

Particulars of the Terrible Tragedy in Russia.

London, June 8.—The Daily News recently sent a special correspondent to investigate the circumstances of the dreadful immuring tragedy near Traspol, Northern Russia, where the police recently discovered the bodies of six persons, members of the fanatical sect known as the Raskolniki who had been walled up alive by Feodor Kovaleff, that they might secure salvation by self immolation.

In his first letter, which was published, the correspondent says: "Emperor Nicholas is taking a strong personal interest in this extraordinary affair. I have not as yet visited the actual scene at Perchofka, but here (Tiraspol) I learn that Kovaleff, the executioner in this tragedy, is quite convinced of the sanctity of his act and awaits his fate with the utmost indifference. It is probable, however, that he will not be tried, but will be confined in a monastery as a madman, though there is no evidence of insanity.

"One of the chief figures, largely instrumental in this whole terrible drama, was a middle-class, well-educated spinster, Vera Makaveyeva, who, as Sister Vitalia, was a sort of priestess of this fanatical set. She was of commanding figure, with wonderfully lustrous and expressive eyes an attractive eloquence and an absolute influence over her followers.

"Last year she predicted the final cataclysm of a misgoverned world. When the census was taken, she persuaded the sect that it was ordained that she should take the roll call of those who were to be summoned to the judgment seat. All went to prison for their refusal to give the census particulars. In jail they refused to eat and they were not liberated until they were almost dead.

"It appears that the wife of Kovaleff was persuaded that the census was intended to compel them all to embrace the orthodox faith, and she determined to sacrifice herself and her children. Kovaleff, who was really among the least fanatical of the sect, horrified by his wife's avowal, sought the advice of Sister Vitalia. The latter commended the mother's laudable sacrificial resolution with such eloquence that Kovaleff concluded to wall up his own family and Sister Vitalia with them."

A SPANISH CRISIS.

Premier Canovas Suddenly Tenders His Resignation.

Madrid, June 3.—The premier, Senor Canovas Del Castillo, has tendered to the Queen Regent the resignation of the cabinet ,owing to the difficulty the ministers experience in carrying on the government in view of the parliamentary situation caused by the refusal of the liberals to take part in the deliberations of the cortes. This attitude of the liberals is due to the personal encounter between the Duke of Tetuan, the minister of foreign affairs, and Prof. Comas, a liberal Senator, on May 21, when the Duke slapped the face of the Senator after a heated debate on the Morgan belligerency resolution adopted by the United States Senate.

The Queen Regent will hold a cabinet council to-day in order to discuss the situation.

The resignation of the cabinet and the general state of political uneasiness absorbs public attention.

The retiring premier, Senor Canovas Del Castillo, in an interview is quoted as saying that not even the members of the cabinet knew of his intention to resign until his resignation had been effected. The published statement that the Spanish government has received a note from the government of the United States disapproving of the retention of Gen. Weyler as captain general of Cuba is semi-officially denied.

CANOVAS REMAINS.

Spanish Premier Retained in Power With His Cabinet.

Madrid, June 7.—The Queen Regent has confirmed Senor Canovas, premier, in his ministerial powers and the cabinet will remain in office, the personnel unchanged.

Leading members of the senate and chamber of deputies who were consulted by her majesty, as well as three marshals have advised the recall of Captain General Weyler from Cuba.

At yesterday's cabinet council the minister for foreign affairs, the Duke of Tetuan, read a dispatch from Washington which announced that President McKinley had given assurances of sympathy with Spain.

With a cabinet council at his residence, Senor Canovas announced that the Queen Regent had renewed her powers and those of the cabinet in terms most flattering to him and all his colleagues. It is understood that the government does not contemplate any immediate change in the supreme command in Cuba. The surprise and displeasure of the various sections of the opposition are not easy to describe.

STARVING PACIFICOS.

Heartrending Tale of Destitution and Death.

New York, June 7.—A special to the Herald from Havana says: A strange appeal on behalf of the starving and dying reconcentrados in Matanzas, who excited pity in the hearts of General Lee and Mr. Calhoun, has been made to the people of the United States.

Since the United States government has begun measures for the relief of its citizens in Matanzas the desperate plight of the Cuban reconcentrados there has resulted in a petition signed by a hundred of them in which they beg that they may be included in the charity.

The petition is headed "An Appeal to the United States." It is now on its way to Washington. The principal part follows:

"For some time past we have been contemplating the idea of our appealing to your charitable feelings for relief for those of our people who are bitterly suffering the consequences of a most inhuman way of waging war. The fear, however, that our representations might be received as passionate and exaggerated has restrained us from undertaking the task, but since Gen. Lee, Commissioner Calhoun, his secretary, Mr. Fishback, and Mr. Alexander Brice, the American consul at this place, have seen with their own eyes the misery existing here, and we do not hesitate any longer to speak to you.

"First and foremost, let it be said that in unhappy Cuba we can not do anything to help our suffering countrymen. The pacificos that have huddled in our city would be looked upon as traitors for so doing, and as such would we would be summarily dealt with. We must do nothing that can in any way interfere with Gen. Weyler's policy of extermination. We have to witness, day after day scenes of horror which no language can describe and yet no voice can be lifted to protest against them. To Spain we can not apply for succor. She is well acquainted with the present condition of affairs in Cuba, and so far not a farthing has come to us from her, and yet we have sent her our money freely whenever the Spanish people have been in want and distress.

"But what are we to expect from Spain when her worthy representative here, Gen. Weyler, indifferent, cold and deaf to our misery, coolly says that his mission in Cuba is not to look after the starving population, but simply to end the war according to his own notions.

"He has converted into deserts, sections of country where abundance once reigned, thousands of happy towns have been looted and burned down by a savage soldiery.

"Upwards of ten thousand of the victims of this savage system of warfare have been crowded into Matanzas without providing for their most natural wants; and after they have been compelled to abandon all they had in the world, they are to be seen in crowds from early in the day until late at night imploring charity.

"As for us, we can not do our work openly. We have to beg for feeding the hungry and clothing the naked, concealing ourselves and our names as if we were doing something wrong, and we, therefore, suggest that if any relief is to come, it should be entrusted to the American consuls for distribution, and we would also suggest that the sending out of help in the way of provisions or clothing has its inconveniences, as it might give the officials an opportunity to interfere and thwart the object in view.

"Very respectfully,

"ONE HUNDRED CITIZENS OF MATANZAS."

HAWAII'S ATTITUDE

Has Proven a Startling Surprise for Diplomats.

Washington, June 2.—Hawaii's refusal to comply with Japan's demands in the emigration matter is the talk of diplomatic circles to-day.

The declaration of the Japanese minister to Hawaii to the effect that if Hawaii holds to her position he shall withdraw from the island and that "then there can be but one result, which you can determine for yourself," is taken here to mean, if the minister spoke advisedly, that Japan will proceed to thrash Hawaii into compliance.

In which event Uncle Sam will doff his coat and vest, slip his galluses off his shoulders, tie them around his waist, and sail in.

McKinley may not have the nerve to go to the rescue of Cuba, but it is declared in official circles that he will see to it that neither Japan nor any other foreign power cuts up any didoes on the Pacific group of islands which he expects to see resting under the stars and stripes before the end of his term.

Further advices will be awaited before any public action is taken.

Meanwhile nobody need be surprised if in the meantime a few administration warships "should just drop anchor off Honolulu to fix their machinery" and be unable to get away till the trouble blows over.

IN PARIS.

American Monetary Commissioners Talked of Their Mission.

Paris, June 3.—The United States monetary commissioners, Senator Edward O. Wolcott, of Colorado, ex-Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, and Gen. Charles J. Paine, of Massachusetts, accompanied by United States Ambassador Gen. Horace E. Porter, called upon President Faure yesterday by invitation and had a long and interesting interview with him upon the objects of their mission.

SULTAN GOING SLOW.

He Wants to Feel the Strength of the Powers.

London, June 2.—Eastern affairs appear to have reached the drifting stage. The exact position as to the armistice negotiations is not yet clear. Evidently it is the object of Turkey to create delays and to discover any latent weakness in the European concert.

During the councils of ministers at the Yildiz Kiosk the peace conditions have certainly been discussed, but all mention of Thessaly is studiously avoided. The assumption seems to be that Thessaly belongs to Turkey by conquest, and that there is nothing more to be said on the subject. The powers will have to show a united and a very energetic front before the sultan will recede from this position.

In the meantime in order to remove the impression that she rejects all the peace proposals, Greece has sent another note to her representatives abroad repeating that she is prepared to acquiesce in the decisions of the powers, but that the payment of a large indemnity is impossible.

Edhem Pasha, having sent the aide-de-camp whom the sultan appointed to watch him, back to Constantinople under escort as a spy the officer, was forthwith promoted by the sultan.

A dispatch to the Times from Constantinople says there is strong reason for believing that Bulgaria is exerting an influence to induce the sultan to transform Macedonia into an autonomous province under an imperial prince.

Fighting in Crete.

Canea, Crete, June 2.—Monday night the insurgents furiously attacked Hierapatra.

The French and Italian warships bombarded the position of the assailants, causing considerable loss to the insurgents.

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

Turkish Ministers and Foreign Ambassadors Confer.

Constantinople, June 4.—The first sitting of the peace negotiations was held yesterday afternoon at the Topane Palace between the ambassadors of the powers and Tewfik Pasha, Turkish minister for foreign affairs.

No secretary was present and the only record that will be kept of the doings was such as each ambassador will make for himself.

It is understood that the result of the three hours of deliberation was that Count Nelidoff, the Russian ambassador, will prepare a memorandum as to the rectification of the frontier; Cambon, the French ambassador, a memorandum as to the capitulations in the case of Greek subjects in Turkey, and Sir Philip Currie, the British ambassador, a memorandum as to indemnity. The conference then adjourned, to meet again Saturday next to consider these memorandums.

CLEVELAND DECLINES.

To Act as Counsel for Venezuela in the Pending Negotiations.

Caracas, June 5.—President Crespo has just received a letter from ex-President Cleveland declining to act as counsel for Venezuela before the arbitration tribunal.

In the letter, which is brief, Mr. Cleveland expresses himself as deeply touched by the honor of the compliment conveyed by the recent tender of the position, but declines on the ground that his having acted such a prominent part in bringing about the arbitration treaty precluded him from acting as counsel for Venezuela. The latter is dated May 24.

MORE GOLD.

Good Luck of the Expedition to Terra del Fuego.

New York, June 7.—A dispatch to the Herald from Buenos Ayres says: The American expedition which has been exploring in Terra Del Fuego, has been successful in finding gold in quantities which will yield large profits for the working.

Vesuvius in Eruption.

London, June 5.—A special dispatch from Naples says that Mount Vesuvius is in eruption. An area of 2,000 yards long by 500 wide is covered with lava, and it is dangerous to approach within 400 yards of the principal crater.

"Complete Manhood AND How to Attain It."

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free, sealed, in plain envelope, on application.

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MODEL 1. MODEL 2.

TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE.

Shipped to any part of the United States by freight, and the Weekly Blade one year to any address, ordered for

only $45.00

Last year we sold all the Toledo Blade bicycles we contracted for, and every buyer was perfectly satisfied with his bargain. Toledo

WASHINGTON.

THE DEBT STATEMENT.

May Shows Decrease of Over a Million for the Month.

Washington, June 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that the debt, less cash in the treasury, at the close of business on May 29, 1897, was $996,684,052, a decrease for the month of $1,569,080, which is principally accounted for by an increase of over $2,000,000 in cash in the treasury. The debt independent of the cash was increased during the month by $463,215, accounted for in redemption account.

The debt is recapitulated as follows: Interest bearing debt, $847,365,030.

Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,348,510.

Debt bearing no interest $378,084,324.

Total, $1,226,797,864.

This amount, however, does not include $595,535,953 in certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury. The cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold, $181,707,391, silver $519,764,957, paper $147,894,920, bonds, disbursing officers' balances, etc., $18,129,555. Total $867,496,826, against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $637,383,013, leaving a net cash balance in the treasury of $230,113,812.

Yesterday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance $230,113,812; gold reserve $144,819,662.

OUR CURRENCY

Will Be Investigated by a Commission From Congress.

Washington, June 2.—Before this Congress adjourns it will authorize the appointment of a commission to investigate the currency and make a report at the next session.

This has been decided on, and the joint resolution providing for such a commission will be put through both houses after the tariff bill is out of the way.

As was long ago announced in these dispatches, President McKinley determined before coming to Washington that his programme would be: First, the tariff; second, the currency. He has rigidly adhered to it. The new tariff law will be on the statutes by the 1st of August, and in the closing days of this special session the currency question will be taken up and a commission be provided for.

It is the intention of the President to press forward as rapidly as possible in his programme of giving the country a chance to resume its normal prosperity, and also to put the national finances upon a more secure and scientific basis. The confidence which the business men have placed in the new administration's determination and ability to bring about a better order of things was not misplaced.

OUR GOLD AND SILVER.

Director of the Mint Preparing His Figures for 1896.

Washington, June 2.—Mr. Preston, the director of the mint, has about completed his figures of the gold and silver production in the United States during the calendar year 1896. He finds the production of gold to have been about $53,000,000, an increase of over $6,250,000 as compared with 1895. The production of silver is given as 57,700,000 fine ounces an increase of 1,900,000 ounces over 1895. The principal gold producing states, with their produce last year, in ounces, as compared with Mr. Preston's figures for 1895, are given as follows:

California, 721,600, decrease 571; Colorado, 708,066, increase 64,372; Montana, 189,066, decrease 9,339; Arizona, 125,980, increase 30,908; Idaho, 104,295, increase 18,177; Utah, 97,006, increase 31,487; Alaska, 97,445, increase 19,395.

The production of silver is given in ounces as follows:

Colorado, 22,573,000, increase 825,000; Montana, 14,432,000, decrease 3,137,000; Utah, 8,100,000, increase 632,000; Idaho, 4,550,000, increase 1,439,400; Arizona, 1,705,000, increase 718,100.

These figures will not be materially changed by the final revision which is now being made.

SOUTH DAKOTA GOLD.

This Year Promises an Increase of the Output.

Washington, June 3.—Mr. Preston, the director of the mint, has completed his estimate of the gold production in South Dakota during the calendar year 1896, and finds it to have been 235,413 fine ounces. This is a gain over 1895 of 48,226 ounces, and places South Dakota third in the list of gold producing states. Mr. Preston expresses the belief that if the present yield of gold production continues through the year, the total output for 1897 will reach $60,000,000, which would be a gain over last year of $7,000,000.

COPPER PRODUCTION.

Mines of the United States Produce 54 Per Cent.

Washington, June 7.—Mining reports show that the world's production of copper in 1896 was the largest on record, reaching the enormous total of 373,208 tons, being an increase of 33 per cent. since 1893. The United States alone produced last year about 54 per cent. of the world's total. Our production has increased since 1893 over 38 per cent., while the rest of the world has increased only 27 per cent. The Anaconda mine, Montana, is now the largest mine in the world, producing in 1896 about 15 per cent. of the world's product for 1896. The phenomenal demand for copper in the past year or two and the consequent activity in this metal is owing to the great etent to which copper has been utlized in the manufacture of wires for electrical conduits.

NOMINATIONS.

Washington, June 4.—The President today sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Lawrence Townsend, of Pennsylvania, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Portugal.

Treasury—Ellis H. Roberts, of New York, to be treasurer of the United States.

Conrad N. Jordan, of New York, to be assistant treasurer of the United States at New York city.

William E. Andrews, of Nebraska, to be auditor for the treasury department.

William W. Brown, of Pennsylvania, to be auditor for the war department.

Andrew D. Barlow, of Missouri, to be consul general at the City of Mexico, Mexico.

Harold S. Van Buren, of New Jersey, to be consul at Nice, France.

Carl Bailey Hurst, of the District of Columbia (now consul at Prague) to be consul general at Vienna, Austria.

Henry H. Morgan, of Louisiana, to be consul at Horgen, Switzerland.

Wm. W. Canada, of Indiana, to be consul at Vera Cruz, Mexico.

Louis A. Pradt, of Wisconsin, to be assistant attorney general.

Stephen J. Weeks, of Nebraska, to be register of the land office at O'Neill, Nebraska.

POTTERY SCHEDULE.

Goodly Victory for an Important Ohio Industry.

Washington, June 2.—Senators Foraker and Hanna secured an important concession from the senate committee on finance, which was signalized yesterday afternoon by the withdrawal of the committee's amendment to the tariff bill reducing the duties on pottery and earthenware. The action of the committee with reference to the schedule was a serious menace to the great pottery industry. It has been struggling for existence ever since the Wilson-Gorman law was enacted, and only the hope that the condition would be remedied by Republican legislation has enabled it to survive.

Promises had been made by the manufacturers to their employes that wages would be increased when a Republican tariff law was placed upon the statute books; but when the senate committee's bill was reported it was instantly evident that no increase of wages could be made if the committee's ideas were allowed to stand. Senators Hanna and Foraker, of Ohio, and Sewell, of New Jersey, went before the committee and presented irrefutable arguments in support of the duties on pottery as fixed by the House bill. Finally the matter was submitted to the Republican caucus, and the Ohioans were sustained.

Yesterday afternoon, the committee, through Senator Aldrich, withdrew its amendments to the pottery schedule and accepted the house schedule in its entirety. The importance of this action to the pottery interests throughout eastern Ohio, and particularly to the men who work in the shops, can scarcely be estimated.

THIS WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Senate Will Talk Tariff and the House Do Nothing.

Washington, June 7.—While the tariff will continue the general topic of discussion in the Senate during the present week, there is no certainty as to what portion of it will receive especial attention. This uncertainty is due largely to the difficulty of determining when the sugar schedule will be taken up. It is so generally understood that this schedule will consume considerable time, that there is no effort to outline beyond it the course of proceeding. The lumber schedule will afford a brief respite Monday before reaching the sugar question, as that subject was left undisposed of when the Senate adjourned on Saturday. Senator Allen probably will enter a motion to strike out the entire paragraph relating to sawed lumber, and the motion may lead to other speeches than his own.

House Forecast.—The House has no work ahead of it this week, and it is the intention of the majority leaders to adjourn until Thursday and from Thursday until Monday.

Mr. Simpson and other members of the minority doubtless will essay the usual maneuvers with the purpose of embarrassing the Republicans, but in the present condition of the House their latitude is narrow and they can be easily overborne by their adversaries.

House Adjourns Over.

Washington, June 7.—The House today passed the Senate bills to amend the act to authorize the construction of a steel bridge across the St. Louis river and to authorize the construction of a bridge across Pearl river, Mississippi. By a vote of 91 to 79 it then adjourned until Thursday, the Democrats opposing the adjournment in the interest of the Cuban and bankruptcy questions.

POOLING BILL.

The Senate Committee Again Postpones Its Consideration.

Washington, June 3.—The final consideration of the railroad pooling bill was again postponed by the senate committee on interstate commerce to-day. Senator Chandler moved a postponement until the first of December but the motion was not voted upon and a compromise was agreed upon postponing the measure until the next weekly meeting. In precenting his motion Senator Chandler read a written statement signed by himself and Senator Tillman giving their reasons for seeking to have the consideration of the bill delayed. Among the reasons urged in this document was the general understanding that the tariff only was to receive attention at the present session; also the necessity for various investigations by the committee and for careful scrutiny of the recent supreme court decisions bearing upon interstate commerce questions, which would now be impossible. They suggested the importance of an investigation of the issuance of free passes by railroad companies to accomplish their purposes as a violation of the existing law and of the probable effect of pooling contracts upon the wages of labor.

HOBART'S BIRTHDAY.

The Vice-President Finds Out That He is Popular.

Washington, June 3.—Verbal and telegraphic messages of congratulation, together with floral favors and articles of utility, are pouring in to-day upon Vice President Garrett A. Hobart, in honor of his fifty-third birthday. It is an open question whether Mr. Hobart is not even more popular with the Senate than was former Vice President Stevenson. He evinces an absorbing interest in the proceedings of the higher legislative body, and his unaffectedly simple manners and sunny disposition have gained him a host of friends and admirers.

Mr. Hobart is a good politician, but a better business man, and as a result of good judgment and economy is said to be worth in the neighborhood of a million dollars. The Vice President's home relations are very pleasant. Mrs. Hobart occupies quite as distinguished a position in society as does her husband in business, political and diplomatic circles.

SUGAR SCHEDULE.

Its Consideration in Senate May Be Postponed.

Washington, June 3.—There is some talk among Republican members of the finance committee of postponing consideration of the sugar schedule of the tariff bill until all the other schedules are disposed of. There are still differences of opinion as to the rates to be fixed on sugar. Members of the committee say that if these differences can be adjusted before the schedule is reached it probably will be taken up in its order, but as there are only two schedules to be considered before sugar is reached they admit the possible necessity for some postponement.

It is the established policy of the Republican manager not to go into the senate on any article until the party can be counted upon as solid in support of the rate recommended, and this rule will apply to the order in which the sugar schedule will be taken up.

HE GOES, AFTER ALL.

Turkey Will Accept Dr. Angell as Minister.

Washington, June 2.—The Sultan of Turkey has withdrawn his objection to the appointment of James B. Angell as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States at Constantinople. Official word to this affect has been received by cable by Secretary Sherman, Minister Terrill sending the information.

The doctor will probably sail next Saturday.

POSTAL CONGRESS DELEGATES.

Start for a Brief Tour of the United States.

Washington, June 4.—A special train of nine finely appointed Pullman cars left here at 9 o'clock this morning over the Pennsylvania road, carrying the Universal Postal Congress on its trip about the country. About 140 persons were aboard, comprising most of the delegates from the foreign countries, the United States, delegates and postal officials, including Assistant Postmaster General Heath and Shallenberger, together with the ladies of the party. The train was in charge of Tourist Agent Bell, and consisted of four sleeping cars, composite, compartment and observation cars and two dining cars.

The trip will occupy about nine days and will embrace many of the leading cities. The stops, however, usually being only for a few hours.

Many New Postmasters.

Washington, June 8.—The effects of the recent ruling of the postoffice department to consider as vacant all offices which are due to expire between now and July 15, was apparent yesterday when 153 fourth-class postmasters were appointed. This is the record for one day in this administration. Seventy-two of the vacancies were created by removals.

SAD END OF DR. RUIZ.

Consul General Lee's Report on the Case.

New York, June 8.—The Journal publishes the full text of Consul General Lee's report on the Ruiz case to Secretary Sherman. It is dated Havana, May 31, and says in part:

"I deduce from my knowledge of the facts the following conclusions:

"First—Dr. Ruix was arrested on a false charge.

"Second—He was placed under an improper jurisdiction and died before the proper tribunal considered his case, thereby giving him no opportunity to prove his innocence.

"Third—He was kept 'incommunicado' in a solitary cell for 135 hours in violation of his treaty rights which limits such confinement to 72 hours.

"Fourth—He died from congestion of the brain produced by a blow on the top of the head.

"As to the manner in which he received the blows there are two theories. One that in a state of mental excitement he ran across the cell as described by one of the jailers and butted his head on the door in a frantic effort to get out. Another that he was truck over the head with one of the clubs carried by the jailers, by the immediate watchman—who had probably ordered him to cease his cries for relief and for his children and upon his not doing so struck him with more force than he intended or it is possible the blow was delivered to make him confess or give evidence against others.

"It is possible he went mad and many causes combined to produce such a result.

May Have Gone Mad.

"His knowledge of his own innocence—his confinement in a gloomy cell, where he was not allowed to communicate with his family or friends, or to send or write. Alone, all alone, the thought doubtless impressed itself upon his mind that he was liable in the reign of terror then existing in and around Guanabacoa to be summarily executed at any moment. He loved his wife and children and in the darkness and loneliness of his cell he was constantly crying out for them. The thought that they were but a few rods away and yet he might never see them again or hear the sound of their voices or feel the touch of their lips and hands maddened him and proved too much for the mind of the distracted and unhappy man, and I thought it not improbable as the long hours passed by it might have given way and left him a madman. His wife says his derby hat was all battered up and his clothes greatly torn when returned to her.

"But whether when bereft of reason he inflicted the blows which produced brain congestion or whether he died at the hands of the officers, the truth will probably only be known when the hearts of all are revealed—the fact remains his unjust confinement killed him and had he been released from incommunicado by the hands of man at the end of 72 hours the hand of death might not have released him at the end of 135 hours and to-day the widow would have had the support of her husband and the moans of his fatherless children would never have been heard in the land.

"I therefore conclude, saying as I have done in all previous reports about this case, that whether Dr. Ruiz killed himself or was killed by some one will under the existing conditions always remain unknown."

CHEAPER STEEL.

A New Process to Be Tried in Chicago.

Chicago, June 4.—At Ninety-third street and Stony Island avenue, in an old factory building long since abandoned by the Fowler Company and given over to the birds for a roosting place at night, there is being constructed a plant that, according to interested persons, promises to revolutionize the steel industry of the world. Indeed, if the statements of Frederick Hawkins, whose home is at Detroit, and T. E. Lappange, a mechanical engineer of London, are to be believed, a process has been found by which ingots, from which steel is made, can be manufactured at such a price as to reduce the cost of steel one-third. In other words, steel billets that now sell at $15 a ton and upwards are to cost under this new process about $10.50 a ton.

The secret of the patent, it is claimed, is in the generating and saving of heat, and the quickness of time that runs may be made. In the ordinary furnace 2,800 degrees of heat is extraordinary. Lappange says that with four tons of coal he can keep his furnace, an ordinary one, at a temperature of 4,800 degrees for twenty-four hours. This is a saving alone of 20 per cent in fuel. The ingots to be made will weigh on an average four tons each. They are rolled into small billets and then go to the factories to be made into whatever is desired.

Mr. Hawkins' patent does not treat with the raw ore. He makes ingots from pig iron or scrap iron, and he claims that his steel is of a superior quality to Bessemer steel. He also claims that while the old process requires from twelve to fifteen hours to make a run he can do it in one-third the time. He can make three heats while the old process is making one. Another advantage lies in the fact that his steel is ready for the factory the moment it leaves his shop. Under the system of welding steel to iron, as used by factories at present, it must pass through seven processes. Mr. Hawkins' steel is ready for the blacksmith the moment it comes from his shop. This is an immense saving in the way of labor.

BURIED HIS MONEY.

Can't Find It, and Will Now Die in the Poorhouse.

Eldora, Ia., June 2.—Though worth $50,000, James Webster, a farmer living four miles from Eldora, will lively die in the county porhouse. When the panic of 1893 came Webster turned his property into $50,000 in coin and buried it in casks upon a farm wuich he still held as tenant. Three months ago his mind failed, and, although he seems to have some recollection of having buried his money, he can not remember the hiding places. He is now a charge upon the county, having no relatives upon whom he can depend for support

THE FLOOD PAST.

Waters of Mississippi Receding and Crops Are Being Put In.

New Orleans, June 8.—The Conrad crevasse is a thing of the past. At 5:30 last evening the break was effectually closed and the hands were taken off the work. The water is receding from the fields rapidly and those planters who have had their cotton killed are planting again as the water leaves the land.

Trouble Over at San Quentin.

San Quentin, Cal., June 3.—The great revolt among the convicts at San Quentin is practically at an end. Captain Edgar, the guardian of the prison yard, has the orisoners under his complete control, and has won a signal victory over the men in stripe. Last evening nearly 100 men were released from solitary confinement, and are now willing to go to work in the jute mill.

TO TURN DOWN BRYAN.

Silver Senators Said to Be in the Deal.

Chicago, June 8.—The Times-Herald has a dispatch from Denver which says:

One hundred thousand dollars is being subscribed in Colorado, Montana, Utah and Idaho for immediate use in the free silver campaign.

Senator Teller has been here for several weeks superintending the work in Colorado, and Senators Cannon, Dubois and Mantle are attending to the other states from Washington. Teller raised Colorado's share with ease, and it was sent to Chairman Jones to be used jointly by him and Chairman Towne, of the silver Republican committee. The greatest effort has been made to keep the affair entirely secret.

Eliminate Bryan.

It is not generally known, but true that a complete programme has been agreed upon between the Democratic leaders in the senate and the so-called silver Republicans in both house and senate to eliminate Bryan from the next campaign. Their plan is to press the silver Republican organization in all parts of the Union. They figure by the free use of unlimited funds to obtain a membership of 2,500,000 by 1900,and that in the state and congressional elections of 1898 the silver Republicans will carry Colorado, Utah, Montana and Idaho.

Thus, with 2,500,000 voters and in possession of the states which must be relied upon for a campaign fund they think they can dictate the nominee of the Democratic convention.

The choice of the committee is Senator Teller. They think the Democratic party will rally to his support; or, in doubt of that, some Eastern Democrat, like Joe Sibley, who is acceptable alike to silver Republicans, silver Democrats and Populists, and to such gold Democrats as Whitney and Hill. Sibley's business interests connect him very closely with the Vanderbilts and the Whitneys, and he is considered a safe and conservative man.

The Democratic convention of 1896 was the first since the war where the corporate power of the country was completely turned down.

Struck a Snag.

The silver senatorial cotorie discovered soon after Bryan's nomination that the employers were arrayed against them in the fight; for it must be borne in mind that nearly all of the silver leaders in the senate are retained attorneys for some railroad or trust seeking aid and support from the federal government. Stewart and Jones represent Southern Pacific interests, Teller the Union Pacific, Gorman sugar and other trusts, Cannon some Utah syndicates, and Pettigrew the Northern Pacific road.

It can readily be imagined that Bryan's candidacy was somewhat embarrassing to the business interests of these gentlemen and other silver leaders similarly situated. So they naturally determined after last fall's fight, that the next silver fight must be made along distinctly silver lines—eliminating all attacks upon corporations and trusts, and having as a candidate some man acceptable to their private employers.

Of course the senatorial coterie is quite smooth in dealing with Bryan. He never makes a speech or writes an article but what they send their congratulations. But betimes they are steadily whetting their knives for the assault upon his back.

RAISING SUGAR BEETS.

Will Carry on the Industry on a Large Scale in Colorado.

Denver, Col., June 2.—K. A. Davis, commercial agent for the Santa Fe railway, announces that a syndicate has been formed for the purpose of investing extensively in lands in the Arkansas Valley in Colorado for producing beet sugar on a scale never before attempted in the world. The investors, whose names are withheld, are to buy 100,000 acres of land from the state in a district where now there is little grown owing to the difficulty of procuring capital for the development or irrigation, which must first be completed before the land is seeded.

The company has already arranged for water rights and will spend something like $1,500,000 in getting the land into shape for cultivation. For the first year 35,000 acres will be sown, and, owing to the necessity of alternating the crop, the same amount of land will be used each year, rotating in forage crops, so as to preserve the richness of the soil. It is estimated that this will yield 35,000 tons of sugar, or 350,000 tons of beets, for which the company will pay $4 a ton after the project is fairly under way and tenants are found for the land.

AIRSHIP SCHEME.

Scientists and Capitalists Combined in Extensive Experiments.

Chicago, June 4.—An airship farm, where clever inventors and practical engineers are working hard to solve the problem of arial navigation, is said to be running at full blast at Dock Siding, thirty-five miles east of Chicago. The scheme is backed, according to report by several prominent Western capitalists.

Among the "farmers" are Octave Chanute, former president of the American Society of Civil Engineers, and H. W. Maxim, inventor of the Maxim gun. C. L. Hutchinson and E. G. Keith, rich Chicagoans, are two of the capitalists mentioned.

Great secrecy is observed, but a man who found the "farm" after long search says he learned there that Harry Miller, one of the inventors, had made a machine that carried him across the lake and back.

The airship that has astonished Westerners of late by nocturnal flights may, it is thought, have been "raised" on this "farm."

WON'T HAVE IT.

South Sea Islanders Do Not Want a Lazy Man's Colony.

San Francisco, June 3.—All is not harmony in the brotherhood of South Sea colonists that left this port on the brig Percy Edwards about three months ago in search of a site for a colony on one of the islands of the South Pacific ocean. One of the members of the colony in a letter posted at Suva, the capital of the Fiji islands, says that Capt. Peterson, the sailing master of the vessel, has assumed the power of a czar. The governor of the Fiji islands had not given the colonists much encouragement in their attempts to settle in the south seas and they were refused a landing on any of the islands of the Fiji group.

The writer said that the vessel was preparing to sail for the Samoan group, and if no more encouragement was given them there, an attempt would be made to land on the Samoanes. Should they be ordered away from there the vessel will be headed for home.

THREE FRIENDS SAFE.

Filibustering Case Against the Steamer Dismissed by the Court.

Jacksonville, Fla., June 8.—In the United States court Judge Lynn has handed down a decision in the case of the steamer Three Friends charged with violating the neutrality laws by carrying a filibustering expedition to Cuba and also as an armed vessel, dismissing the libel for forfeiture.

Three other cases are pending against the vessel, but they are likely to be dismissed, as the evidence is much the same as in the present case.

NEW YORK CONTROLS

Appointment for the Greater City's Republican Convention.

New York, June 8.—A conference of the Republican committees of New York, Queens and Richmond counties, comprised in Greater New York, was held last night. A resolution was adopted in spite of the protest of Jacob Worth, the Brooklyn leader, the practical effect of which is to give New York county 191 votes in the Greater New York's convention; Kings, 132; Queens, 18, and Richmond 7, thus permitting New York to control the convention.

THE "COMMONWEALTH."

Debs Will Try His Scheme First in Utah.

Denver, Col., June 4.—Rev. Myron W. Reed, national president of the Brotherhood of the Co-operative Commonwealth of which E. V. Debs and Henry D. Lloyd are the chief promoters, said today: "The experiment will first be tried in Utah. We have chosen Utah because the Mormons have already proved that co-operation in many ways can be made a success. Our idea is to establish co-operative communities of 1,500 people in each community. We believe that in a community of 1,500 picked as we find them, will be discovered about the right material necessary for the different vocations. When the system has been made a success in Utah its friends can proceed to carry the educational facilities into other states."

It is the intention to select a location for the first community next fall so that settlers may move upon the land and break grounds for crops next spring. The picturesque region in Utah between the Rio Grande Western and the Union Pacific roads is advocated by some as the location of an ideal community and others advocate a beautiful valley near Sonora, N. M. The headquarters of the brotherhood is at present in Thomaston, Me., where the national secretary N. W. Lermund has his home. The total membership has reached 1,844.

PRIESTS AT THE STAKE.

Twenty-Five Roasted Alive by Philippine Rebels.

Vancouver, B. C., June 8.—Further interviews with officers of the steamer Hupeh, now in port elicit the fact that 25 Catholic monks were roasted by the rebels in the Philippine Islands, and not by Spanish troops, as previously reported. The information was furnished by a prominent resident of Ilo-Ilo, in the group of islands and corroborated by a foreign consul. In consequence of cruelties practiced by the Spanish troops on the rebels or those suspected of being in sympathy with the rebel cause, the rebels in revenge perpetrated a case of cruelty on the hapless monks who came in their clutches.

The customary mode of roasting sucking pigs in the island is by thrusting a bamboo through the pig and then fastening it to an iron and roasting it over a slow fire. This was done to the monks, the bamboo being thrust through them while they were alive. Previous to the voyage to this port the Hupeh made a trip from Hong Kong to Ilo-Ilo and it was just previous to this voyage that the acts reported occurred near Manila.

THE INDIAN WAR.

Settlers Near Lame Deer Agency Are Still Anxious.

Miles City, Mont., June 4.—Captain Reed, commanding the Fort Custer soldiers on the reservation has sent a lengthy document for publication telling the families to return, that they are sure to protect both the Indians and the white people. This statement is claimed by the whites to be absurd, for it is a fact that 200 Indians are off the reservation and not under submission.

From a reliable source it is learned that the settlers on Otter creek east of Tongue river are gathering at the Cycle Bar ranch and are building a stone fort in which to protect their wives and children from the raids of the Indians.

It was learned that three Indian runners, sent over to the Sioux at Pine Ridge, asking help, had returned, bringing the report that the Sioux declined to come and aid the Cheyennes.

It is claimed that the Indians are supplied with government arms and ammunition, and that the Indian agent and his subordinates are endeavoring to keep the sheriff and his deputies from going upon the reservation which is necessary in order to secure evidence to convict the murderers when brought to trial.

The report that Sheriff Gibbs and four of his deputies had been killed, is not true.

A settler brings in the information that the Indians attacked a small squad of white men on Otter Creek, several shots were exchanged and the Indians were assisting a crippled comrade.

DURRANT IN SUSPENSE.

Not Known Whether He Will Hang Friday or Not.

San Francisco, June 8.—The peculiar status of the Durrant case is exciting an unusual amount of public comment. Since the postponement of Worden's execution the opinion is generally expressed that Durrant will not hang on Friday next. Attorney General Fitzgerald, however, says that unless officially notified or restrained Warden Hale stands ready to carry out the sentence. It is generally believed among the legal fraternity that pending the action of the United States supreme court, Governor Budd will grant a repreive.

GOLD BRICK SWINDLERS.

One Tries to Rob Another and is Beaten Senseless.

Seattle, Wash., June 3.—The king of gold brick swindlers, Harvey Knowlton, better known as "Rebel George," a man who is famous in his line from the Atlantic to the Pacific, was held up last night and robbed of $1,500 in cash.

Anthony Mellon, his partner in crime, stood behind a revolver and made Knowlton stand and deliver. To Mellon the enjoyment of possession was of short duration for Knowlton faced what seemed certain death, overpowered the robber and dispossessed him of the money.

It was done only after a bloody fight during which three shots were fired. None of them took effect. Rebel George secured possession of the weapon, beat the robber into insensibility, hammering Mellon over the head until he was covered with blood. The robbery occurred in the Albemarle lodging house on Seneca street, where Knowlton and Mellon occupied the same room.

Knowlton is remembered in the Northwest in connection with the sale several years ago of a spurious gold brick for $5,000 to Banker Wooding, in this state. He fled to Tennessee. He was arrested, brought back and convicted in this city, and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. Nearly a year ago he completed his term and was liberated. Mellon's right name is Anthony Kelly. He formerly lived in Denver and is an ex-convict, having done seven years in the Canon City penitentiary for larceny.

STANDARD OIL CO.

Closing Its Plants at Cleveland—Thousand Men Out.

Cleveland, O., June 8.—The entire plant of the Standard Oil works in this city shut down for an indefinite period. The foreman told the men that there would be no work for weeks, and may be a much longer time. The men believe that during that time another section of the plant will be abandoned, carrying out the Standard's policy of making in this city only enough oil and other products to supply the home demand. Close up to 1,000 men are thrown out of work.

It is said that the Standard has an immense stock on hand in the Kingsbury run warehouses, enough, in fact, to supply all the demand in this district until Jan. 1, 1898, or longer.

EXPECTS LONG TRIP.

Explorer Peary Says It May Take Two Years to Reach the Pole.

Waterville, Me., June 8.—Lieutenant Peary, the Arctic explorer, was interviewed here in regard to the plans for his next trip to the arctic regions.

"I feel confident that I shall be able to reach the pole, but how much time will be required to do it I can not tell. It may take two years, perhaps three, possibly four or five. I shall take along with me a sufficient number of Eskimos to drive the sledge teams as rapidly as possible. I prefer the Eskimo to the white man for the reason that they are born to drive the dogs and can drive them two miles to one by the white man. Thus I expect to get over the ice very rapidly."

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. 25 cts. a box. At Druggists' or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail, RADWAY & CO., P. O. Box 386, NEW YORK.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE SITUATION.

Volume of Business Continues Very Heavy.

New York, June 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The statement of failures in May by branches of business gives much encouragement. In amount of defaulted liabilities the month was the smallest since September, 1895; in manufacturing liabilities the smallest since November, 1895, and in trading liabilities the smallest since September except the last month of 1894. Failures of general stores have not been as small in any month as in May, 1897. In only two months out of 36 have there been smaller failures in books and hats, only five in groceries and not one trading class in that month has reported failures larger than in the half the preceding months, though in furniture failures are rather numerous. In clothing manufacture the month was the smallest except four out of 36; except five in chemicals, six in woolen goods, seven in machinery, lumber and miscellaneous manufactures, and exceeded the average only in iron and cotton goods and earthenware, owing to a few failures of exceptional size. Nobody can mistake the meaning of such returns.

The statement that, except for the temporary depression in prices, the volume of business transacted is now larger than it was in 1892—the year of prosperity—has been questioned by some. But a comparison of prices this week in the leading branches of manufacture not only confirms that view, but shows a remarkable similarity to the course of prices in the earlier months of 1879 when the most wonderful advance in production and prices ever known in this or any other country was close at hand. The key of the situation is the excessive production of some goods in advance of an expected increase in demand. So in 1879 consumption gradually gained, month by month, until suddenly it was found that the demand was greater than the possible supply. All know how prices then advanced and the most marvelous progress in the history of any country resulted in two years. Reports from all parts of the country now show that the distribution of products is unusually large and increasing. There is no improvement in the market for farm products. Cotton is not higher and the belief that the next crop will be large in spite of the floods is general, while the demand for goods does not change, although in this country it is large enough to keep the market for most goods steady. Nor is there any satisfactory demand for woolen goods and the sales of wool for the week have been only 5,535,000 pounds, and for five weeks 34,641,400, against 26,800,150 in the corresponding weeks of 1892. The transactions greatly exceed the demands of the mills although these are larger than of late because the manufacturers of woolen goods have steadily increasing orders.

The iron industry is apparently expanding production and is certainly getting larger contracts in part because of very low prices. 1 cent being made for beams.

Crop prospects are so good that the rumors customary at this season have no attention. It was stated a week ago that along the Northwestern roads prospects were remarkably bright and highly favorable reports have since appeared from Kansas and Texas.

The receipts at Western points are 2,078,500 bushels this week, against 2,096,475 bushels last year, and the Atlantic exports, flour included, were 2,165,787 bushels against 2,339,852 bushels last year. The enormous outgo of corn continues, receipts having been 5,821,023 bushels against 2,060,984 for the same week last year and the exports were 1,926,566 bushels against 1,293,316 last year.

BUSINESS FAILURES.

Important Statistical Collection Made Public by Bradstreet.

New York, June 5.—Bradstreets publishes this week the results of what is claimed is the most important statistical investigation ever made concerning business failures in various lines of trade. It covers the past three years and the summary of its results presents the total number of failures in lines of business in which there were ten or more annually during the three years named. Purely commercial enterprises, wholesale and retail, are seen to furnish 70 per cent of the business failures each year and the manufacturing embarrassments about 20 per cent. Out of an increase of nearly 2,100 failures in 1896, compared with 1895, 1,135, or more than one half, were of retail commercial concerns. In 1896, 77 out of every 1,000 clothing concerns and 51 out of every 1,000 bicycle houses failed in business, the two lines having relatively the greatest commercial mortality last year. The rate throughout the country in all lines last year was 14 commercial deaths out of every 1,000 in business. Commercial failures were relatively most numerous after the two lines specified among manufacturers of carriages, dealers in hats, furniture, glassware, drygoods, notions, woolen, jewelry, lumber and hardware. After that the rate of embarrassment approximated more nearly the normal.

FOREIGN WHEAT.

Reports From Hungary and Argentine Show Decrease.

Buda Pesth, June 7.—The official estimates place the wheat crop at 34,000,000 to 35,000,000 metric hundredweights, against 38,000,000 metric hundredweights in 1896.

The rye crop is officially estimated at 11,000,000 to 12,000,000 metric hundredweights, against 13,500,000 metric hundredweights in 1896.

Barley, according to the official estimate, will show a crop of 10,000,000 to 11,000,000 metric hundredweights against 12,000,000 metric hundredweights in 18.6.

If the present favorable weather continues the estimates may be largely improved upon.

Washington, June 7.—A decided decrease in the amount of wheat exported from the Argentine Republic is reported to the state department by United States Minister Buchanan at Buenos Ayres for the first three-quarters of this year as compared with the same period last year, the figures being 53,798 tons and 267,079 tons respectively. In some provinces the government has been obliged to distribute wheat for seed.

OHIO CROPS.

The State Crop Report for June and What It Reveals.

Columbus, O., June 3.—The state crop report for June 1, issued to-day shows that the condition of growing wheat has increased four points since May, notwithstanding the low temperature and repeated frost.

Even in the Northwestern counties, which have all along shown the lowest percentages, improvement is noted in this crop. Cold, wet weather has seriously affected potatoes and the corn crop, and meadows are running to white top or rag weed, which will reduce the hay yield.

Following are the percentages of condition given in the bulletin for the crops: Wheat, 85 per cent; barley, 81; rye, 88; oats, 81; clover, 93; timothy, 87; hogs, number 53, condition, 95; pigs, number, 84; sheep, condition, 93; lambs, number saved, 90; wool clip, 88, compared with last year.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.

Toledo, O., June 8, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	June 8.	June 1.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	124¼	122¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	124¼	122¾
U. S. 5's coupons	113¾	113¾
U. S. 5's registered	113¾	113¾
U. S. 4's coupons	112¾	112¾
U. S. 4's registered	110¾	110¾
U. S. 2's registered	96	96
Pacific 6's of '98	101¾	104¾

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened with a firm tone to-day on showing of small local stocks at Chicago, belief that Armour was a large holder, reports of damage by frosts in the Northwest, and small receipts at Minneapolis and Duluth. On the other hand, the world's shipments were large. After a time there was a trifle ease, but toward the close prices advanced. A strong feature of the market was the decrease in the visible of 2,447,000 bushels. The markets were active.

Corn was firm on the Iowa crop report and in sympathy with wheat. At Chicago July corn opened at 24½c, rose to 25c, then sold for 24½@24⅝c; September, 25¾c; close, 25¾c. At New York July corn opened at 29¾c, rose to 29¾c bid, and fell to 29⅜c bid; September, 30⅝@31c; close, 30½c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

July.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	69¾	71¾	69¾	71¾
Chicago	67¾	69¾	67¾	69¾
New York	73¾	74¾	73½	74¾
St. Louis	69½	70	69½	69¾

At Chicago June wheat was worth 68⅝c; September, 69¾c; December, 64¾c, and close, 64¾@64⅝c. At New York September wheat opened at 70¾c and closed at 70¾c.

Puts on July wheat at Chicago at 1:30, 68¾c; calls, 70¾c asked.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 8; corn, 975; oats, 486.

Pork at Chicago for June, $7.65 nominal; July, 7.70; close $7.67.

Lard at Chicago for June, $3.50 nominal; July, $3.57, close $3.55 bid.

Oats at Chicago for July, 18¾c, close 18¼c bid.

Exports of wheat to-day, 93,165 bushels; flour, 25,777 bbls.; of wheat and flour as wheat, 180,161 bushels.

World's shipments wheat, 6,700,000 bushels, against 5,700,000 bushels last week.

Receipts in the Northwest, 212,614 bushels; on track, 330 cars; same time last year, 685 cars.

Primary receipts two days: Wheat, 606,000 bushels; same time last year, 423,000 bushels; shipments, 479,000 bushels; same time last year, 184,000 bushels. Receipts of corn, 1,720,000 bushels; same time last year, 440,000 bushels; shipments, 1,100,000 bushels; same time last year, 272,000 bushels.

European visible supply, 40,800,000 bushels, or a decrease for the week of 950,000 bushels.

Paris wheat closed steady to 10 centimes lower. Liverpool futures lower. Berlin wheat 1@1½ marks higher.

The visible supply shows: Wheat, decrease, 2,447,000 bushels; corn, increase, 1,306,000; oats, increase, 420,000 bushels.

On passage official statement shows no change in wheat and a decrease in corn of 1,440,000 bushels.

The Iowa state June report makes condition corn only 79, the lowest in June in ten years. Much replanting is being done owing to cold and backward weather and poor seed. Reports from 61 counties show that 1,344,000 hogs died of cholera last year. It means a loss of 2,225,000 hogs all over the state.

The visible supply of grain